

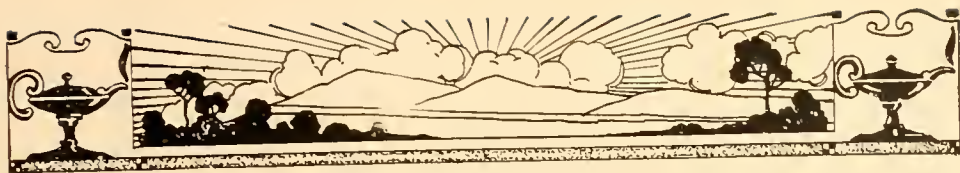
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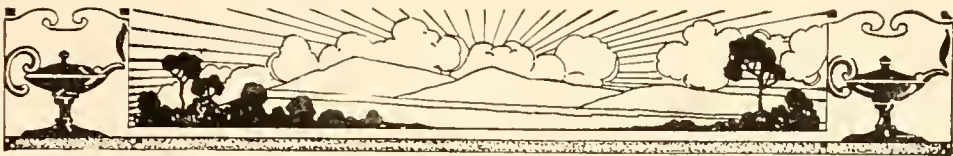


PASC



To

Those of our Alumni who heard
and answered Their Country's call
to arms, we reverently and affect-
ionately Dedicate this Volume.





FOREWORD

There are those who will say that the publication of this book indicates a lack of good taste, and even of sound judgment. Some will pity more than blame the Staff for this imperfect production. Others will lose their patience and condemn without qualification. Such adverse criticisms are fully anticipated. And yet we cheerfully go about the work and as cheerfully bear any amount of objection and odium that may be heaped upon it.

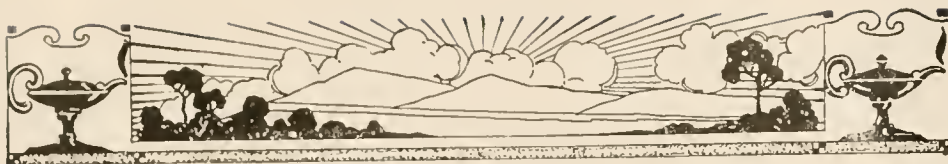
We are free to confess, however, that no special credit is claimed for personal valor as it requires much less courage at the present time to fling the ink-bottle at the Staff and give it up as a poor job, than to assume the responsibility and produce a perfect publication.

To the "Ferocious Rhetoricians" and "Unmerciful Critics," the Staff fully realizes the many imperfections of this, the Sixth Volume of the Pac-Sac. The editors desire that you recall the many difficulties under which they were forced to labor. Therefore, whatever may be your decision when you have examined the book, they ask that you may consider it sympathetically, with at least a suspended judgment, and with as little admixture of critical repugnance as the nature of the contents will allow.

—The Editor.



MISS McIVER,
SPONSOR

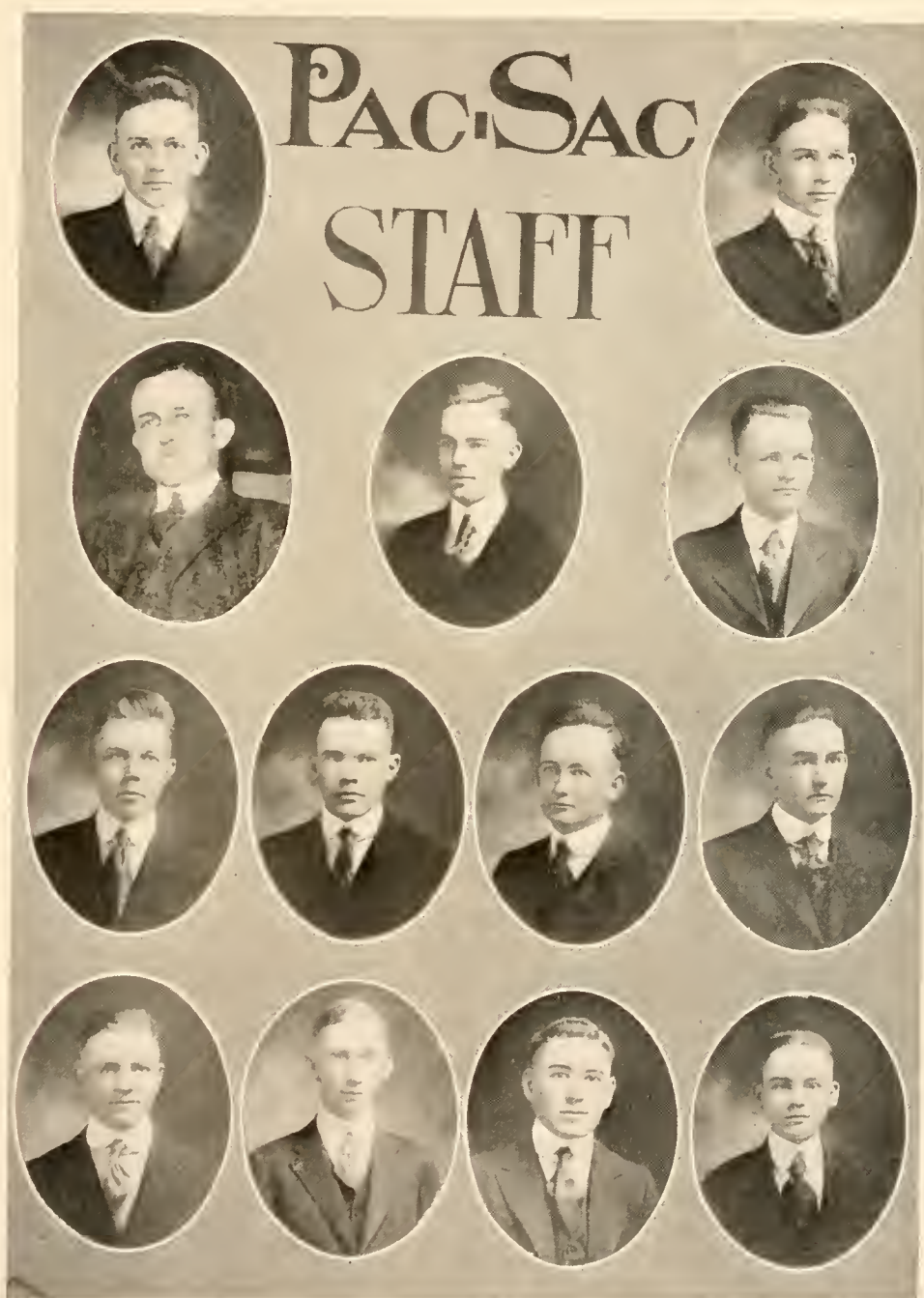
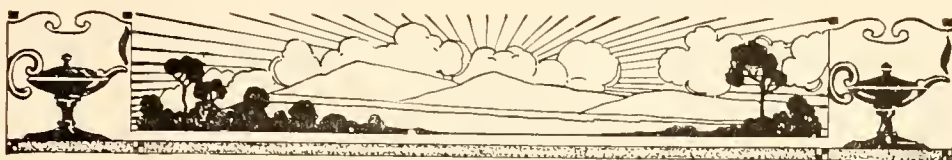


PAC-SAC

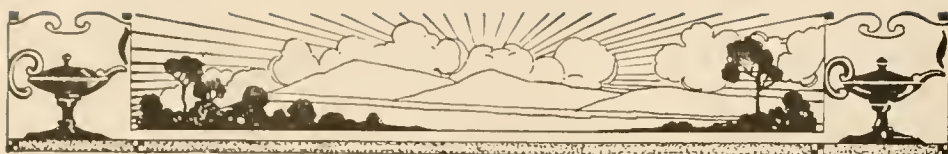
STAFF

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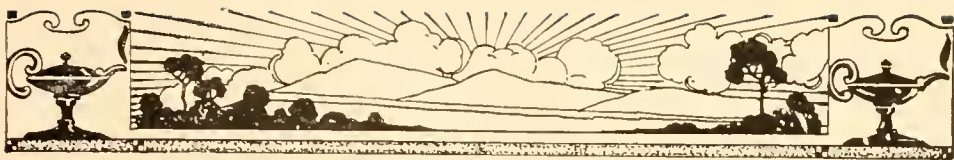




STAFF AT WORK

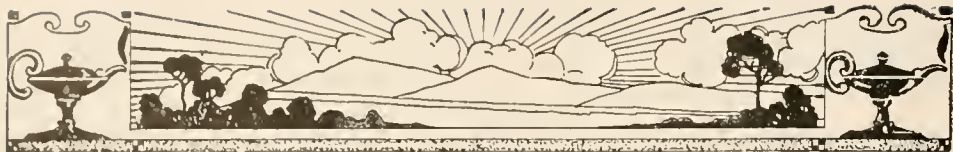


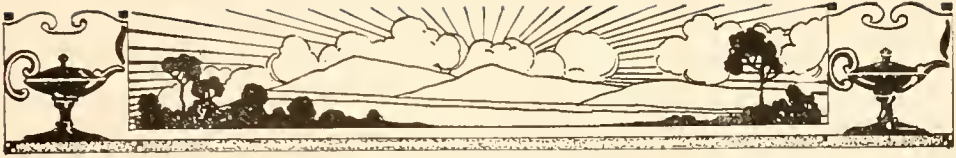
Book I.—The College



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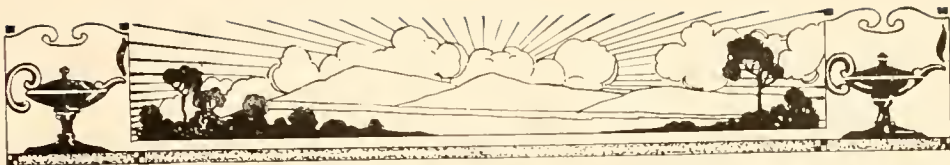






CAMPUS SCENES





THE

FACULTY



D. M. DOUGLAS,
B. A., M. A., D. D.,
President



A. E. SPENCER,
B. A., M. A., LL. D.,
Vice-Pres. and Prof. Greek and French



J. B. KENNEDY,
B. A., M. A., Ph. D.,
Soc. and Political Science



W. S. BEAN,
B. A., M. A., D. D.,
Librarian and Asst. Prof. English



B. GRAHAM, JR.,
B. A., M. A.,
Prof. Latin and German Spanish



F. J. DEROHAN,
Major, U. S. Army,
Prof. Military Science and Tactics



HORATIO HUGHES,
B. S., M. A., Ph. D.,
Chemistry



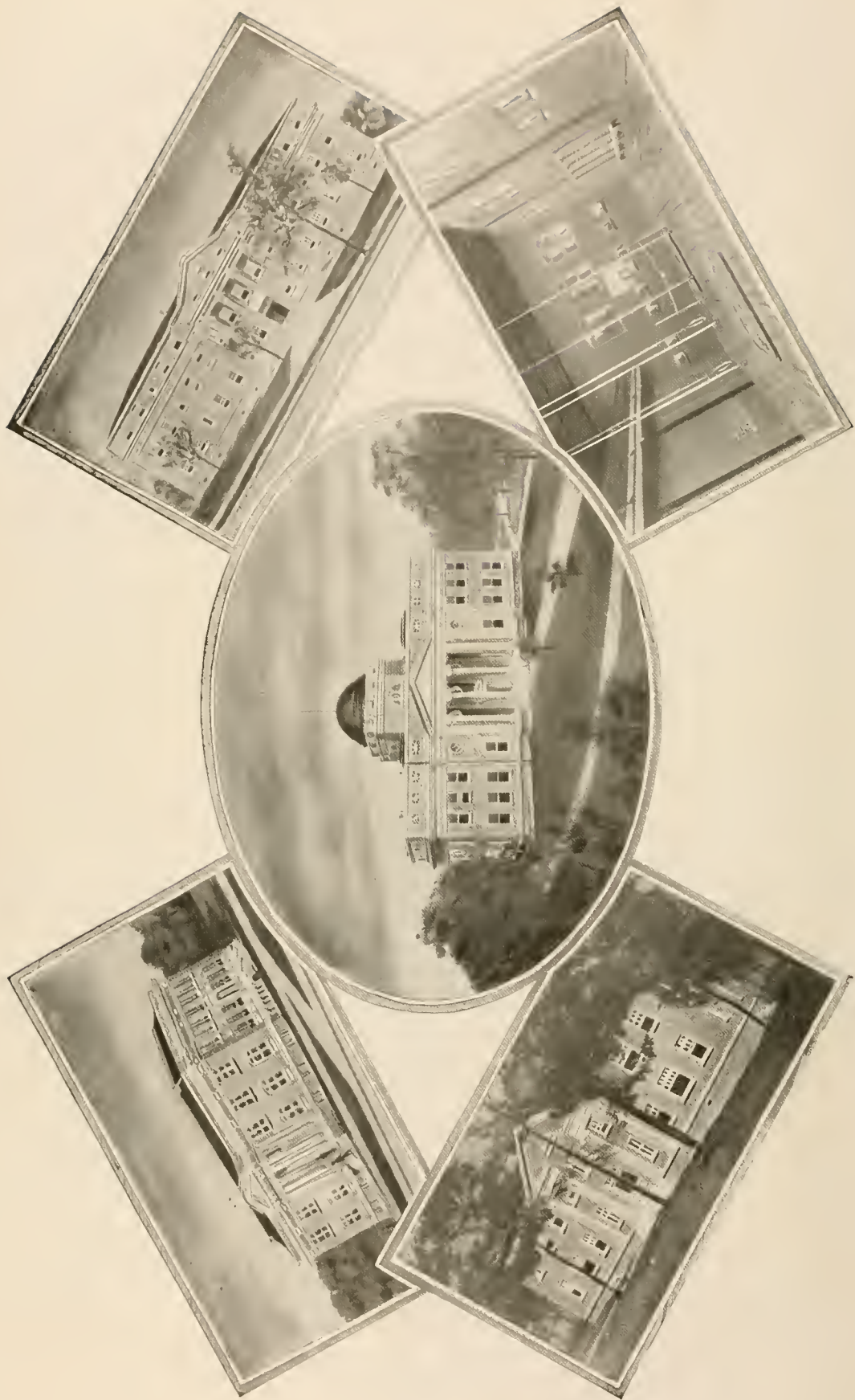
D. J. BRIMM,
B. A., M. A., D. D.,
Prof. Bible, Pedagogy and Philosophy

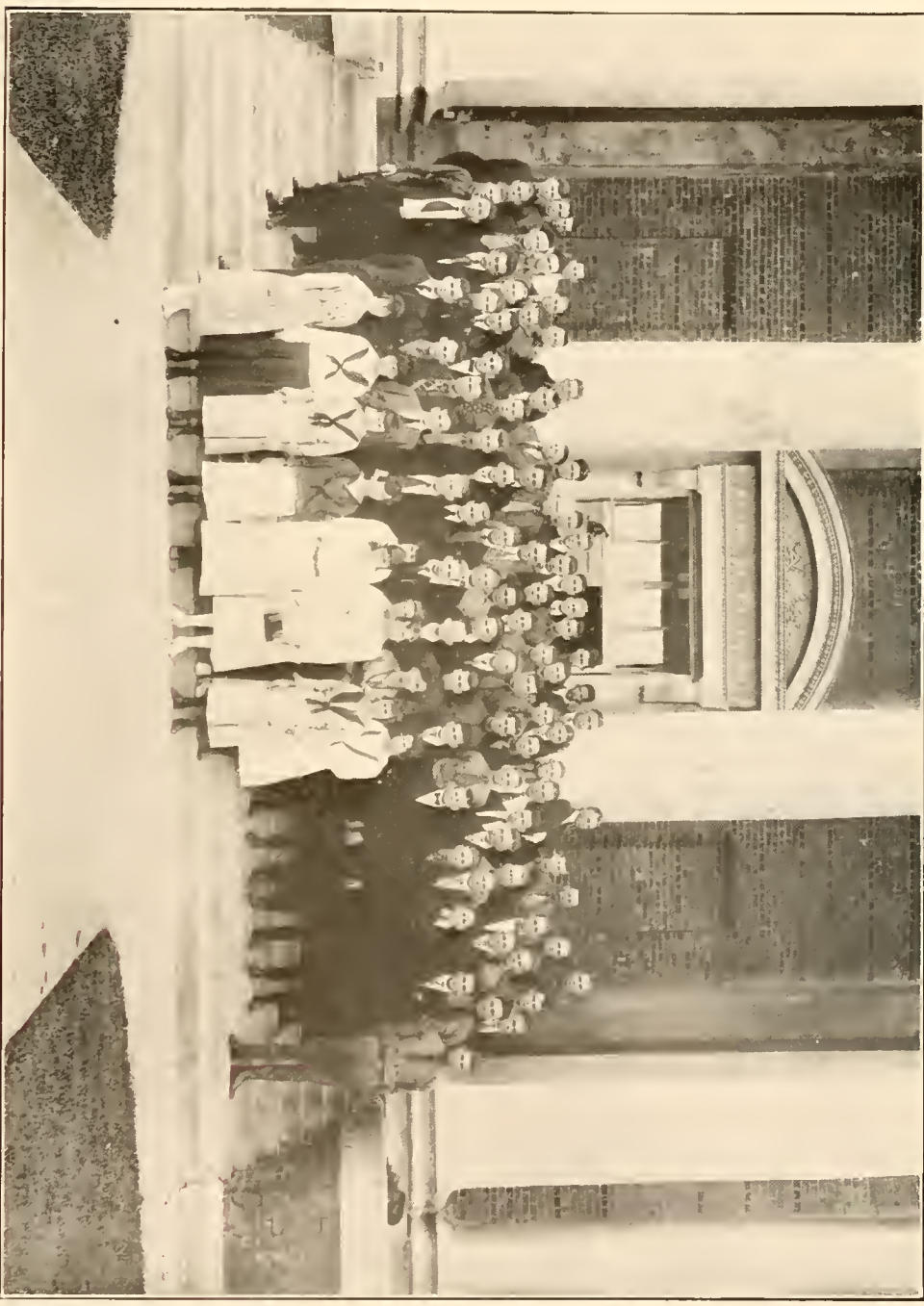


A. V. MARTIN,
B. A.,
Professor Mathematics

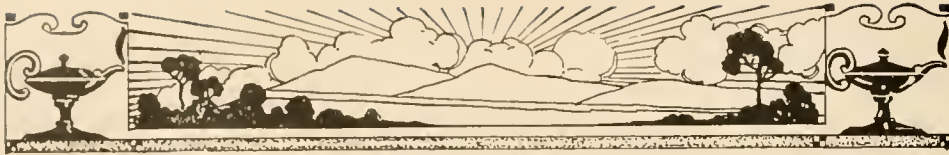


M. G. WOODWORTH,
B. A.,
Prof. English





STUDENT BODY



COLLEGE DIRECTORY

Faculty

Dr. D. M. Douglas President
 Prof. M. G. Woodworth Clerk
 Dr. A. E. Spencer Busar
 Dr. W. S. Bean Librarian

Student Body

M. R. Carrigan President
 S. H. Fulton Vice-President
 R. E. Townsend Secretary-Treasurer

Athletic Association

Prof. A. V. Martin President
 R. E. Townsend Secretary-Treasurer
 C. E. Galloway Coach
 J. T. Richardson Physical Director

Football

J. M. Austin Manager
 J. L. Barnett
 W. C. Flanagan
 A. B. Stallworth

Asst. Managers

S. H. Fulton Captain

Basketball

S. H. Fulton Manager
 T. B. Hay Asst. Manager
 J. L. Barnett Captain

Baseball

J. T. Richardson Manager
 J. L. Smith
 R. M. Cothran

Asst. Managers

J. L. Barnett Captain

Track

M. R. Williamson Manager
 M. G. Neely Captain

Philomathean Society

(Third Term)

T. H. Clarke President
 W. C. Flanagan Vice-President
 R. A. Hope Critic
 L. B. Woodson Rec. Secretary
 J. D. Henderson Cor. Secretary
 R. G. Matheson Treasurer
 A. W. Dick First Censor
 D. Thompson Second Censor
 J. L. Smith Doorkeeper
 A. B. Stallworth Chaplain
 B. E. Mickle Conductor

Eukosmian Society

(Third Term)

J. H. Dulin President
 W. W. Brimm Vice-President
 M. R. Williamson Critic
 W. P. Beckman Treasurer
 J. B. Hicklin Secretary
 D. C. Alford First Monitor
 J. D. Yarborough Second Monitor
 O. A. Palmer Sergeant-at-Arms
 R. M. Montgomery Conductor

Debaters' Council

E. L. Barber President
 M. R. Williamson Sec.-Treas.
 Dr. Kennedy Representative

Sunday Bible School

M. R. Williamson Superintendent
 E. L. Barber Asst. Superintendent
 R. E. Townsend Sec.-Treas.

Y. M. C. A.

M. R. Williamson President
 W. P. Beckman Vice-President
 J. H. Dulin Sec.-Treas.

Collegian Staff

L. B. Woodson Editor-in-Chief
 R. E. Townsend Business Manager
 A. B. Stallworth Asst. Bus. Manager
 M. R. Williamson
 R. A. Hope

Literary Editors

G. H. Estes Exchange Editor
 J. B. Hicklin Local Editor
 W. P. Beckman Y. M. C. A. Editor
 J. T. Richardson Athletic Editor

PaC-SaC Staff

M. R. Carrigan Editor-in-Chief
 M. R. Williamson Asst. Ed-in-Chief
 E. L. Barber Business Manager
 J. L. Barnett Advertising Manager
 R. E. Townsend Senior Class Editor
 W. C. Flanagan Junior Class Editor
 W. E. Smith Y. M. C. A. Editor
 J. H. McNeill Society Editor
 S. H. Fulton Athletic Editor
 G. W. Wise Local Editor
 T. B. Hay Club Editor
 W. W. Brimm Art Editor
 J. I. Blanding Asst. Art Editor

CLASS OFFICERS

Senior Class

E. L. Barber President
 J. M. Austin Vice-President
 J. L. Barnett Sec.-Treas.
 G. W. Wise Historian
 R. E. Townsend Class Editor
 W. E. Smith Prophet
 M. R. Carrigan Poet

Junior Class

J. H. Dulin President
 L. B. Woodson Vice-President
 M. R. Williamson Sec.-Treas.
 W. P. Beckman Historian
 W. C. Flanagan Class Editor
 G. H. Estes Poet

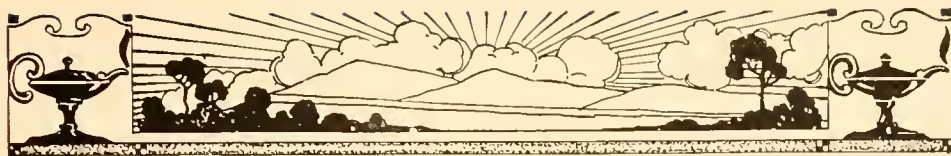
Sophomore Class

R. G. Matheson President
 J. T. Richardson Vice-President
 D. C. Shaw Sec.-Treas.
 J. B. Hicklin Historian
 A. W. Dick Poet

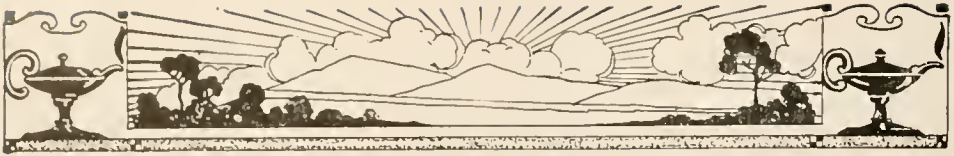
Freshman Class

E. A. Dillard President
 M. A. DuRant Vice-President
 R. M. Cothran Secretary
 J. I. Blanding Treasurer
 J. M. Dick Poet

Book II.—The Classes



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MISS LOUISE DENDY,
SPONSOR SENIOR CLASS



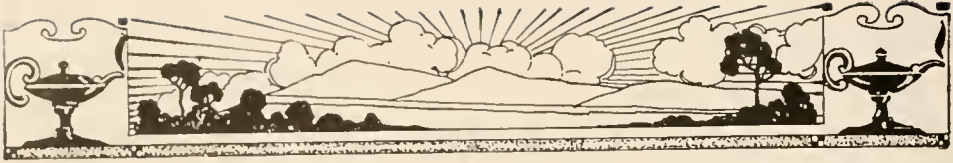
SENIOR CLASS

E. L. Barber	President
J. M. Austin	Vice-President
J. L. Barnett	Sec.-Treas.
R. E. Towns-end	Class Editor
G. W. Wise	Historian
W. E. Smith	Prophet
M. R. Carrigan	Poet

Motto: *Nihil Sed Optimum.*

Colors: *Blue and Old Gold.*

Flower: *Sweetpea.*



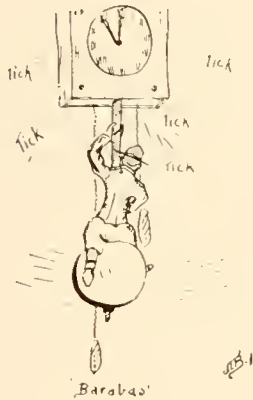
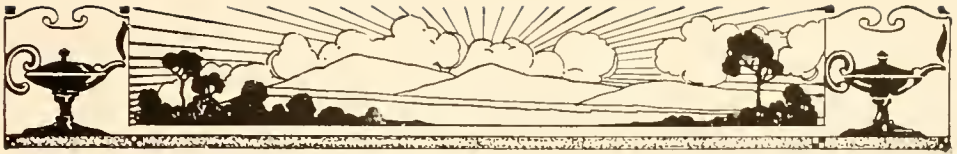
JAMES MONROE AUSTIN,
Clinton, S. C.
B. S.; Eu.
"Sheep"

Vice-President and President Eukosmian Literary Society; Varsity Baseball (3); Wearer of the "P"; Manager Football; Vice-President Class; Sergeant S. A. T. C.; First Sergeant, Co. B., R. O. T. C.

*"He was a scholar and a ripe and good one;
Exceeding wise, fair spoken and persuading."*



A noted Philosopher, a perfect Mathematician, an expert ball player, a true gentleman. "Sheep," as his comrades choose to call him, came to us four years ago and faithfully he has endured to the end. It has been a pleasure for us to know and to associate with such a true, steady man as he is. He has a countenance which is fair to look upon; he has a personality which is marked; he has a will which is indomitable. As catcher for the Blue Stockings for three years, he has made an admirable record for himself and for the college from which he hails. As a student he has won the esteem of his professors; as a "fellow" he is classed as second to none. As far as we know he has not yet decided what vocation he shall follow thru life. But whatever it may be, we predict for "Sheep" a future which is full of opportunity and which is sparkling with success.



ERNEST LOWRY BARBER.
Mill Spring, N. C.
B. A.; Eu.
"Barber"

Corresponding Secretary and Recording Secretary Eukosmian Literary Society; Orator's Contest (2); Student Council (2); Glee Club (2); Poet and President Class; Collegian Staff; Corresponding Secretary S. C. I. P. A.; President Ministerial Band (2); President Debating Council; Bus. Mgr. PaC-SaC; Cheer Leader; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (2); Inter-Society Debater; U. S. Army; Candidate Officer C. M. G. O. T. S., Camp Hancock, Ga.; Sergeant R. O. T. C.

*"Poets are all who love—who feel great truths
And tell them."*

In fact, he is one of the most carefree, and yet one of the most serious members of the class of '19. Barber believes in his fun and yet he believes in his work. Entering college in the year 1915 from a well-appointed preparatory school, his yoke has been easier and his burden has been lighter than that of some of the remainder of the class. In the deep, dense study of Metaphysics and Philosophy Barber has excelled, where some of us have had a rugged hill to climb. Hearing the call of his country in 1918 he volunteered his services to Uncle Sam. Serving for eleven months he missed his commission by only a short time when he was discharged. Realizing, tho, as all thinking men do, the value of college training over that of any other, he returned to us in January, 1919, and took up the thread of work anew. To show the confidence of his fellow students in him, since returning he was elected president of his class, president of the debating council, business manager of the PaC-SaC, and as an inter-society debater. His work, heretofore, has been abounding in efficiency, in every phase of college life. Well can be said of this man—he is a well prepared Christian gentleman. Having a noble ambition to serve his fellow man and his God he will go to the Seminary next year to fit himself for a life of usefulness to mankind and to humanity. We know he will excell in his chosen work for his labors among us have been characteristic of one who is not easily discouraged. Cupid also has played an important part in this man's life and our best wishes go out to him that he may persuade a certain "little" girl in S— that he is indeed the sweetest, the best and the most accomplished man in the entire world.





JOSEPH LEROY BARNETT,
Clover, S. C.
B. A.; PH.
"Joe"

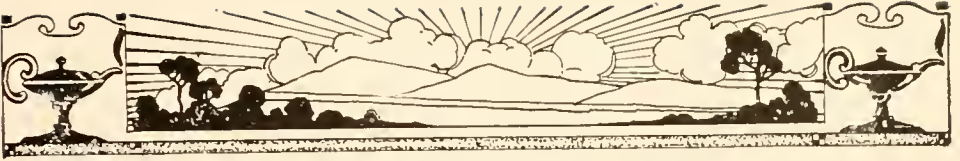
"And what he greatly thought, he nobly did."

Corresponding Secretary, Recording Secretary and President Philomathian Literary Society; Baseball (3); Basket ball (3); Secretary-Treasurer Class; Private, R. O. T. C.; Captain Baseball and Basketball; Varsity Tennis Team; Manager Tennis Team; Wearer of the "P"; PaC-SaC Staff; Corporal S. A. T. C.

Joe is that product of our class whom everybody likes. Entering the class of '19 in the Soph. year from Davidson, he has been faithful to us in the years following. Joe is indeed one of the finest, brightest fellows of whom we boast. He is truly an optimist in the fullest sense of the word. We always see him with a smile upon his face and with pleasing words upon his lips. He has for the past three years been a tower of strength on the Basket-ball and Baseball teams, having, as Captain, led the Blue Stockings time and time again to victory. But as good an athlete as he is, yet he is not lacking in the classroom. His work there also has been characterized with that same faithfulness and fidelity as has his work on the ball field.

Indeed, he is an all-round man. He has made the most of his opportunities and he will leave us as one of the best prepared men of his class. The good wishes, the good will and friendship of each member of his class go out to him as he goes out into the great world. We believe in him and we are looking for big things from him in the future.





MARION RICHARDS CARRIGAN
Society Hill, S. C.
B. A.; Pht.
"Cracker"

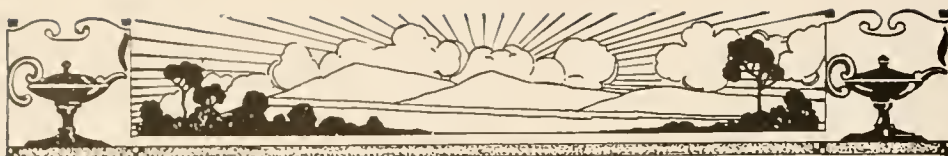
Corresponding Secretary, Treasurer and Vice-President Philomathian Literary Society; President and Poet Class; Assistant Manager Baseball; President Student Body; Editor-in-Chief PaC-SaC; Second Lieutenant Inf. U. S. A.; Capt. Co. B., R. O. T. C.

"An affable and courteous gentleman."

"Sir the Company's formed." We are proud of "Cracker" for he has already made a record for himself. Entering college in 1915, he remained with us until his country's call was stronger. In the summer of 1918 he was one of the number to go from this college to Plattsburg Training Camp at which place he was commissioned Second Lieutenant in the U. S. Infantry. He remained in service until January, 1918, when on being discharged, he returned to join the ranks of the class of '19.

We are proud to claim him again as one of our number. We were more than glad to welcome him back to our ranks. His coolness under all circumstances, his calm but firm disposition are outstanding features of his personality. His sound reasoning and his candid judgment have ever been counted as an asset to our class and it has aided us many times in solving troublesome worries and problems. As Editor-in-Chief of the PaC-SaC he has been a success. His efforts in this work have been untiring and faithful in this work and he deserves not only the thanks and praise of his class, but of the entire student body. As to the fair sex "Cracker" does not say much. But "still water runs deep." Probably there is one who has won his heart, probably the conquest is yet to be made. Time can only tell in regard to such. But whatever course he shall follow we believe that success shall attend his pathway, and that it shall be strewn with roses rather than with thorns, wherever he shall go or whatever he shall attempt to do.





RUTH BELL DAVIDSON,
Clinton, S. C.
B. S.

*"Farewell, my dearest sister, fare thee well,
The elements be kind to thee and make
Thy spirits all of comfort! Fare thee well."*

Miss Ruth entered College with the remainder of her class in 1915. Since that time she has been a constant and true member to the class of '19. Her work has been constant and diligent in every branch of study which she has pursued. She has labored faithfully and successfully after the one sought after prize, which shall be hers. The editor does not know of her ambitions for the future; probably she will wish to put into practice the knowledge she has gained from her courses in pedagogy; probably she will aspire work in other channels; probably she will have a little home just for two. But whatever her future may be, the best wishes of the friends whom she has made in the class of '19 go out to her, hoping that success and happiness may attend her pathway, wherever she goes or whatever she may choose to do.

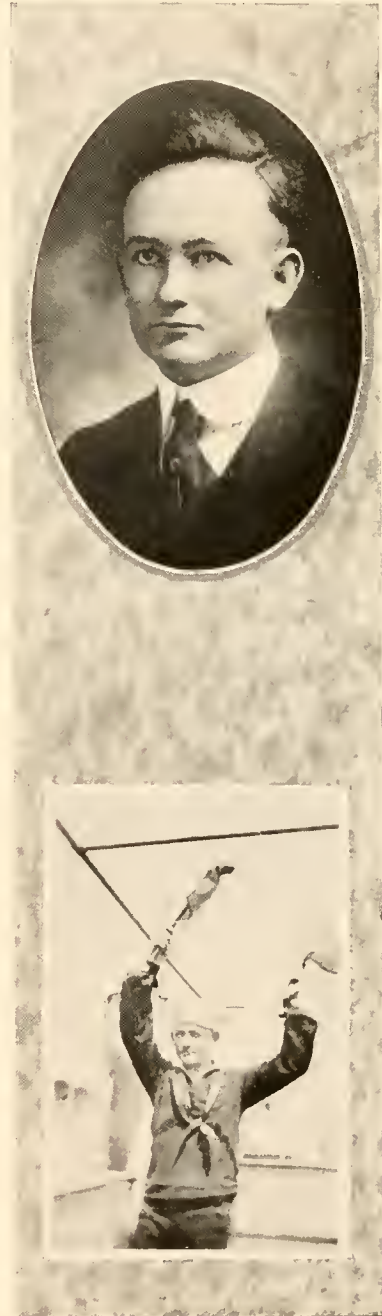


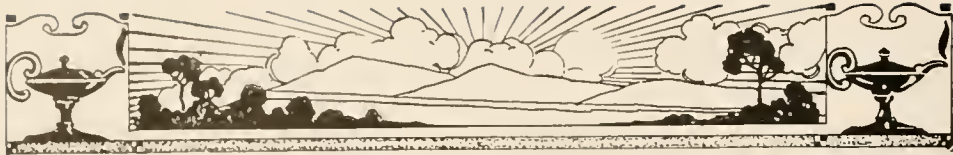
JOHN HECTOR McNEIL,
Mothbridge, S. C.
B. A.; PHIL.
"Heck"

Conductor, Chaplain, Censor, Critic and Corresponding Secretary Philomathian Literary Society; Collegian Staff; PaC-SaC Staff; Sixteen Months Active Service U. S. N.; Second Lieutenant, Co. A, R. O. T. C.

*"Then come the wild weather; come sleet or come snow,
We will stand by each other, however it blow."*

Verily, he is the same yesterday, today and forever. "Heck" is another product of the class of '18—a product. However, we are glad to claim and to own him as one of our own number, for he is one of the steadiest, one of the truest and one of the most diligent men in college. Leaving his former class in the early session of 1917-'18, he enlisted in the U. S. Navy and since that time he has seen sixteen months of active service in that branch of activity. Returning in January, 1919, he has since been laboring steadfastly for his diploma. Tho his course at P. C. has been marked by interruptions he has stood the test, he has finished the race, he has excelled. During his stay here he has not only been active in his regular college work, but he has been a shining light in his literary society and other "society," too; on the Collegian staff; on the PaC-SaC Staff and in Y. M. C. A. circles. He has expressed his intention of studying for the ministry. We believe and we hope that he will fulfill his intentions in the coming year. Everyone is looking for big things from "Heck" in the future. But whatever his calling may be, we are sure of one thing—we are sure that his trail thru life will be marked with diligence and success.





EMMA EDITH SMITH.

Cinton, S. C.

B. A.

*"The April's in her eyes; it is love's spring,
And there the showers to bring it on.—Be careful."*

Miss Edith is one member of an organization consisting of two which came to us fours ago; the other is Miss Ethel of whom I shall speak presently. Miss Edith entered college in 1915 and she has endured faithfully to the end. She has commanded the admiration and respect of her professors, each and every one. And indeed, there have been wagers suggested as to which one will lead their class to the finish. It is hard to decide. A's and AA's are a common occurrence to Miss Edith. She thinks there is something wrong if they do not appear on her report. She has been one of the best and most faithful students in her class. The author understands that she intends to teach, and in this high and noble calling we have every reason to believe that she will be successful. Certainly her record in college points that way.





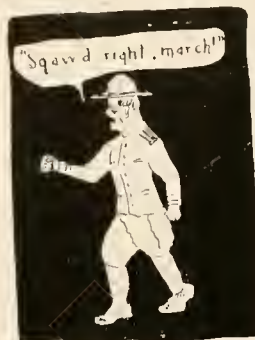
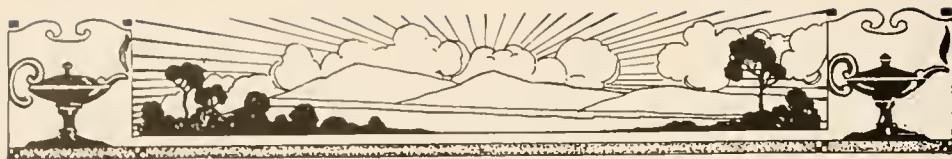
"If she be furnished with a mind so rare, she is alone
 the Arabian bird."
 See opposite cartoon!

MARY ETHEL SMITH,
 Clinton, S. C.
 B. A.

"If she be furnished with a mind so rare, she is alone the Arabian bird."

We could say ditto here very well. For what has been said of the other member of the "Twin Sisters" can be rightfully and truthfully said about Miss Ethel. Their courses and their records in college to a large extent have been parallel. The reputation in the literary line which Miss Ethel has made for herself has been second to none. Excelling especially as she has in Philosophy, Pedagogy and German, she has fitted herself for a calling which only the well prepared can have—that of school mistress. We are looking for great things from her and perhaps some day in the future she will be one of the greatest lady educators in our state, yea, even our nation. Wherever she goes we predict that she will succeed, for if her course in college has been a fair estimate of her work and capabilities, she is well prepared for work in almost any line.





about Smith surrounded by his
bigger troops at 12 AM
Am. Hy.

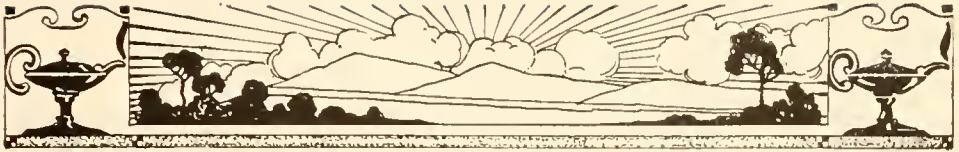
WILLIAM EPPS SMITH,
Cades. S. C.
B. A.; PHIL.
"Bill"

Conductor, Chaplain and President Philomathian Literary Society; Class Prophet; Vice-President Y. M. C. A.; PaC-SaC Staff; Second Lieutenant Inf. U. S. A.; Capt. Co. A. R. O. T. C.

"Twas for the good of my country that I should be abroad."

Bill naturally is a product of the class of '18. Hearing the call of his country in the times of greatest stress in the year of 1918, he left his work at college and answered the greater call—the call of Patriotism. Enlisting at Camp Jackson he rapidly rose from the ranks and on August 26, 1918, he was commissioned as Second Lieutenant in the U. S. Infantry, from which he was discharged in January, 1919. Recognizing the need of finishing his course at college he returned to his work in that month and since that time he has been laboring faithfully and sincerely, endeavoring to gain the much prized sheepskin by commencement. And he will be rewarded—rewarded fully for his efforts. We were glad to welcome Bill to our ranks, for we count him as another asset to our already famous class. During his five years' stay at this college he has taken a leading part in many college activities, including Y. M. C. A. work, literary societies and class athletics. The members of our class have met him many times on the gridiron and we have ever found him to be a tower of strength. His study has been diligent and faithful. He has labored, he has studied, he has reached the sought-for goal. We are sure that good luck and prosperity will attend his pathway in the future. Your classmates believe in you, they are all for you—who can be against you? We wonder what a former classmate of Bill's, who resides in this city, thinks of him, in regard to his capabilities? We believe SHE is for him, also.





RICHARD EMERSON TOWNSEND,
Bennettsville, S. C.
B. S.; PHIL.
"Richard"



Second Censor, First Censor, Critic, Chaplain and President Philomathian Literary Society; Historian and Editor Class; Business Manager Collegian; PaC-SaC Staff; Glee Club (2); Secretary-Treasurer Y. M. C. A. Debating Council; Secretary-Student Body; Secretary-Treasurer Athletic Association; Inter-Society Orator; Inter-Society Debater; Inter-Collegiate Debater; Commencement Orator; Executive Committeeman S. C. Inter-Collegiate Press Association; Winner Orators' Medal '18; S. A. T. C.; Sergeant, R. O. T. C.

*"By waves swept on, I learned to ride the waves,
I served my masters 'till I made them slaves."*

"Richard," the responsive, big-hearted, companionable fellow hails from Bennettsville. No one has merited the confidence and esteem of his class as well as that of the under classmen as has Townsend. He is a good student and has stood well in his respective classes. He has worked in a course of post graduate work in Ethics and Aesthetics at T. O., in which he has received his highest marks. However, he will go to the court house at Laurens to get his diploma. He carries away with him a reputation as an orator, having won the Commencement Orators' Medal in his Junior year. For two years he was a member of the Glee Club. During his course here he has concentrated his efforts in Chemistry and Biology, looking toward the field of medicine for his career. We are confident of his success in this profession. When he goes out into the world to carve humanity and minister to their needs, his classmates can feel that he has planted his life where it will count for most for the good of his fellowmen. Richard, you are indeed "one of us"—and you carry with you the best wishes, the devoted friendship, the deepest interest of the class of '19. We wish you well.





GEORGE WILLIAM WISE.

Trenton, S. C.

B. A.; Eu.

"Gawge."

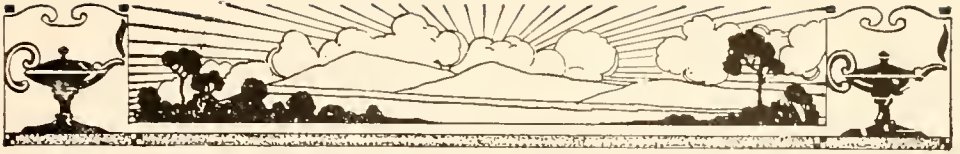
Conductor, First Monitor, Critic, Vice-President and President Eukosmian Literary Society; Collegian Staff; PaC-SaC Staff (2) Class Historian; Assistant Manager Football; Inter-Society Debater; Inter-Collegiate Debater; Member Debating Council; Executive Committeeman S. C. Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Association; Private, S. A. T. C.; Private, R. O. T. C.

*"Ladies, like variegated tulips show
'Tis to their changes half their charms we owe."*

Behold! What have we here? Can anyone explain the meaning of the term Ante-Prenneur? "Er—err—George Wise will you state to the class what you know—er—about it?" And the class was told in terms strictly economic and sociological—for by all means Economics is a social science. "Gawge" has made a big hit with the professors as well as with the ladies. They naturally fall for him and the wonderful line he carries. He is disappointed if he fails to register an "A" at least on German or Economics, mostly Economics, for in that portion of his college work he has taken most interest and in that portion of the curriculum as well as all others he has excelled, to the extent that we predict that some day he will be president of some great banking organization, or probably at the head of the Federal Reserve Banking System.

Putting all jokes in the background, however, "Gawge" is one of the most prominent members of the class of '19. Thruout his college course of four years he has made good. He goes at his work with a vim and succeeds. And not only has he excelled in the college curriculum alone, but in society work also. As Inter-Society and Inter-Collegiate Debater, he has made a record for himself, for his society and for his college. In all branches of college activities he has taken a leading part. Verily, we are looking for great things from "Gawge" in the future. Whoever shall be the lucky little partner, our congratulations go out to them and we wish them a most happy and prosperous future, with "Gawge" as captain of the ship of life.





SENIOR CLASS POEM

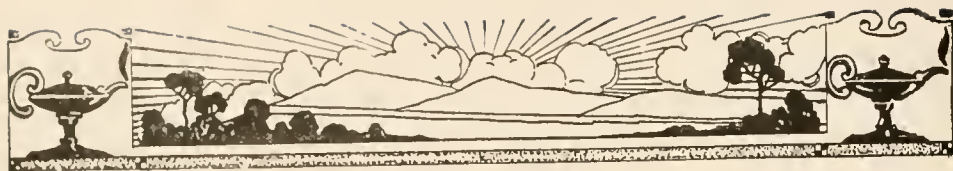
(Irreparable Tempus Fugit)

*Our college years have rolled away,
And all their numbered days are sped,
Their busy scenes and joys so gay
Are now forever fled.
Their sorrows, toils and troubles sore
Are gone; we pass this way no more.
And yet we linger, yet we sigh
When we must bid each one good-bye.*

*It may be we have lived in vain
And now we stand at parting's brink,
We see in Time's eternal chain
A weak and worthless link.
But though it mingles in the vast
Unnumbered years forever past,
Its memory shall not decay,
But rise to mar our judgment day.*

*Let us live well the coming years:
We know not what they have in store—
Live every day in anxious fears;
We pass this way no more.
O let us wake from idle dream;
Time bears us down life's rapid stream;
'Twill not be long, we fast grow old,
And life's short tale will soon be told.*

*A few more years must roll away,
A few more seasons short must come,
And we must go without delay
To rest within the tomb.
A few more storms must sweep our shore;
A few more tears—we weep no more;
Life passes soon, and death draws nigh,—
Then smile the while we say good-bye.*





HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF '19

As we approach the goal toward which we have been striving for the past four years, let us glance back to the time when we entered college and briefly review our experiences of these four years.

On September 12, 1915, a memorable day for all of us, sixty-five young men of different degrees of greenness arrived at Clinton and soon declared themselves loyal students of that great institution of learning, The Presbyterian College of South Carolina.

These young men were prompt in learning their classroom duties, and were even more prompt in learning the dormitory duties, one of which was to show the profoundest politeness toward the dignified seniors, honored juniors and respected sophomores. Nor were their instructors, the sophomores, negligent of this duty, but demonstrated to and on them that the most effective way of gaining knowledge was by absorption. And they did absorb a great deal from the ready paddle of the worthy sophomores.

Although timid around upper-classmen, the men of the freshman class showed no such timidity when material was wanted for the athletic team. This class placed four men on the football team, the two forwards on the basketball team, two men on the track team, and five men on the baseball team. The sophomores felt no little chagrin when C. W. McMurray walked away with the Freshman-Sophomore Declaimers Medal.

Now the class has developed into sophomores and they come back with the "Every dog has his day" spirit. In spite of a great deal of criticism and a few vacations, lovingly granted by the faculty, for showing the new men too much attention, the class entertained the "Rats" in a wonderfully successful way.

Though in numbers the class has decreased by more than half, it still contributes an equal number of men to the various athletic teams. At this time, Joseph L. Barnett, a former Davidson man, adds his name to our class roll. This man later proves to be a champion at baseball, basketball and tennis, as well as in the class-room. It would not be well to omit the fact that a member of this class, S. W. Dendy, won the Declaimers Medal.

With the opening of school in 1917, we found that the class had dwindled to less than twenty men. Those who returned were of a much more serious nature than ever before. They began to realize what they had, apparently, not realized before, namely, how little they really did know. And so, with the determination to increase their knowledge, they plunged earnestly into their studies.

Nor was this class to be ignored in Inter-Society contests. Dendy represented his society in the Inter-Society Debate and in the Inter-Society Oratorical Contest. McMurray and Barber represented their society in the Oratorical Contest. Townsend carried away the Commencement Orators' Medal over five seniors, the first time such a thing ever happened in the history of the college.

With the opening of the session of 1918-'19, only seven members of the class returned. During the period of the S. A. T. C., very little distinction was shown them. It was hinted that they would be the first to be sent to camp. With the coming of peace, these boys began again to look with hope to the day when they would graduate. With the return of peace also came the return of two of our old class-mates, Barber and Carrigan, and also two members of the class of '18, Smith and McNeill. These men were received with welcome by the class. Now there are eleven members of the class, eight boys and three girls, all of whom are anxiously awaiting the day of graduation.

Now this history is closed. The object of the writer has been to give a brief summary of these four years of college life which will call back to the memory in years to come thoughts of the pleasures enjoyed in college life and to remind each member of the class of '19 of the other members of the class when he reads it.

—Historian.



CLASS PROPHECY

It was a hot summer afternoon for Clinton on July the 4th, 1945. The autos and other vehicles caused a continuous cloud of red dust to hang over the city. Folks were celebrating the holiday by joy riding and tourists were passing thru on their way to colder regions. It all made Clinton have the appearance of a business center. On the veranda of the Clinton Hotel sat a bald-headed man with a lady, probably his wife. There were a few words between the two, occasionally, but the man seemed rather disposed to meditation. Suddenly he rose to his feet and called to a middle-aged gentleman passing. "Hello, Sheep, old boy." The gentleman turned about and immediately recognized the one by whom he was addressed as "Old Smith."

Two old P. C. students had met again after parting for twenty-five years. After Mrs. Smith had been introduced to Professor Austin the conversation ran as follows:

"Well, Smith, I have seen about all the class of '19 at one time or another. E. L. Barber, D. D., preached at the First Presbyterian Church last Sunday, but left immediately after services, saying he had to hurry back to his home in Seneca for two or three of his children were sick.

"I was up at Clover last week and bought this suit of clothes from J. L. Barnett & Co. 'Joe' said he had seen 'Cracker' the day before. He and his family were on their way to the mountains and stopped over for dinner. He gave 'Joe' a basket of the best peaches I ever tasted. Said they were his own production.

"Ruth Bell taught school around here for a number of years, but one day she startled the town by Fording in with an old farmer whom she claimed as 'Her Man.' He comes to town pretty often to buy dry goods.

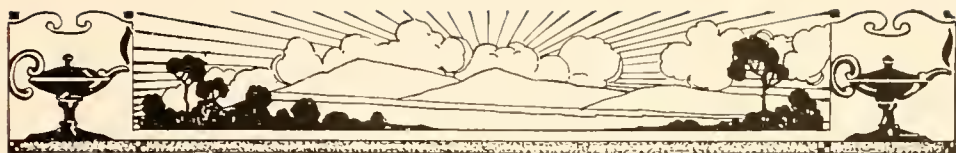
"I haven't seen McNeill but once and that was a year after we finished school. He came thru town in a Ford and said he was on his way to visit his uncle in Greenville. He had a peach of a brunette for a wife. Said he was getting rich growing tobacco.

"The 'Twins' never could agree to marry. Different fellows went to see them, but Edith and Ethel would quarrel over who he was really coming to see. The poor fellows couldn't tell which from which and they had to quit for fear of courting the wrong girl.

"Dr. Townsend visited Greenville so often until he grew to like the city and now he is practicing medicine up there. They say the death rate of that city is above the average but probably the other doctors are loafing on the job for Richard does the city's practice.

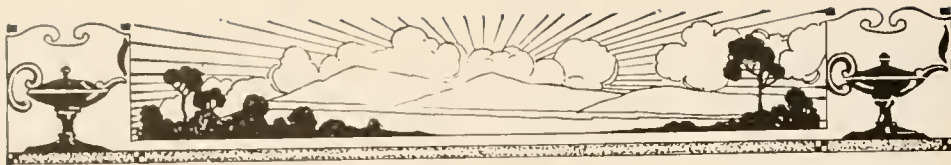
"I saw 'G. W.' not long ago. He was looking old, but he had on a dashing broad-cloth suit as if he might be a widower again. He has married twice already. He inherited his father's fortune and put up in Trenton the finest drug store in the State. He, as you know, had much experience in drugs and this probably accounts for his marrying so many times.

An auto drew up and numerous voices began to call "Papa! Papa!" Professor bade good-bye and edged into the Packard with his own. —Prophet.



JUNIORS





MISS WILLIAMS,
JUNIOR CLASS SPONSOR

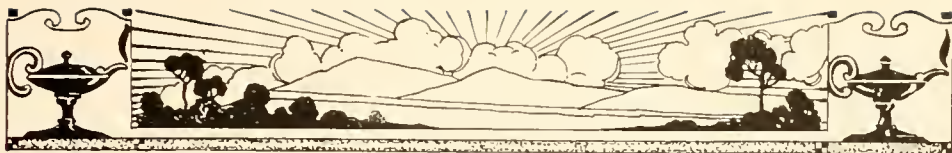
JUNIOR CLASS

J. H. Dulin	President
L. B. Woodson	Vice-President
M. R. Williamson	Sec.-Treas.
W. P. Beckman	Historian
G. H. Estes	Poet

Motto: *Nihil Timeo Sed Nefas.*

Colors: *Blue and White.*

Flower: *White Carnation.*



WILLIAM PETER BECKMAN, A. B.
McClellansville, S. C.

Eu.

Entered College 1916; Member Eukosmian Literary Society. First Monitor. Treasurer; Class Historian; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Collegian Staff; Class Football and Baseball.



WILLIAM WALDO BRIMM, A. B.
Clinton, S. C.

Eu.

Entered College 1914; Member Eukosmian Literary Society, Sergeant at Arms. Second Monitor, First Monitor. Critic, "PaC-SaC" Staff; Glee Club; Orchestra; Class Football Baseball. Varsity Basketball; Wearer of "P."



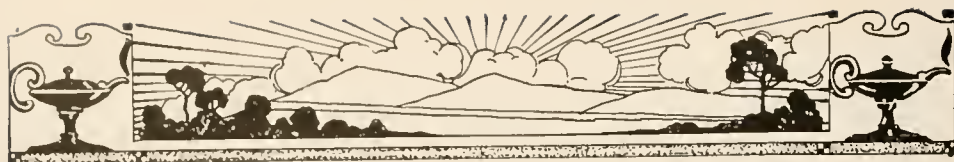
THOMAS HAL CLARKE,
A. B.
Sumter, S. C.
Phi.

Entered College 1916; Member Philomathean Literary Society, Second Censor, Vice-President, President; Declaimers Contest; Varsity Basketball; Wearer of "P."



DAVISON HAFNER DULIN, A. B.
Bowling Green, S. C.
Eu.

Entered College 1917, Member Eukosmian Literary Society.



JAMES HASKELL DULIN, A. B.

Clover, S. C.

Eu.

Entered College 1915; Member Eukosmian Literary Society, First Monitor, President; President of Class; Class Poet; Assistant Manager Football; Class Foot-ball and Basket-ball.



GEORGE HEMPHILL ESTES, A. B.

Wilkinsville, S. C.

Phi.

Entered College 1915; Member Philomathean Literary Society, Doorkeeper, Conductor, Critic; Class Poet; Collegian Staff; Class Foot-ball, Base-ball and Basket-ball; Varsity Base-ball; Wearer of "P."



WILLIE

CALDWELL

FLANAGAN, A. B.

Bowling Green, S. C.

Phi.

Entered College 1916; Member Philomathean Literary Society, Second Censor, Corresponding Secretary, Recording Secretary, Vice-President; Class Historian; Assistant Manager Foot-ball; Class Basket-ball; "PaC-SaC" Staff.

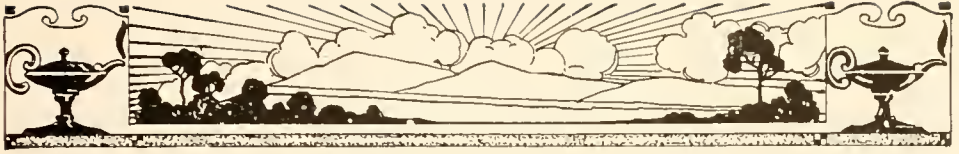


SAMUEL HEWITT FULTON, A. B.

Darlington, S. C.

Phi.

Entered College 1916; Member Philomathean Literary Society, Doorkeeper, First Censor, Corresponding Secretary, Recording Secretary, Chaplain, Treasurer, Vice-President, President; President of Class; "PaC-SaC" Staff; Declaimers Contest; Inter-Society Debater; President Y. M. C. A.; Debating Council; Vice-President Student Body; Manager Basket-ball; Varsity Foot-ball, Captain; Wearer of "P"; Class Basket-ball.



THEODORE BECKETT HAY, A. B.

Martins Point, S. C.

Eu.

Entered College 1916; Member Eukosmian Literary Society, Conductor, Corresponding Secretary; Winner Eukosmian Improvement Medal; Declaimers Contest; "PaC-SaC" Staff; Assistant Manager Basket-ball; Class Foot-ball and Basket-ball.



ROBERT ALLISON HOPE, A. B.

Walterboro, S. C.

Phi.

Entered College 1916; Member Philomathean Literary Society, Recording Secretary, Critic; Collegian Staff; Varsity Base-ball.



JAMES BOYD McCRAWY.

A. B.

Laurens, S. C.

Entered College 1918; Director Orchestra.



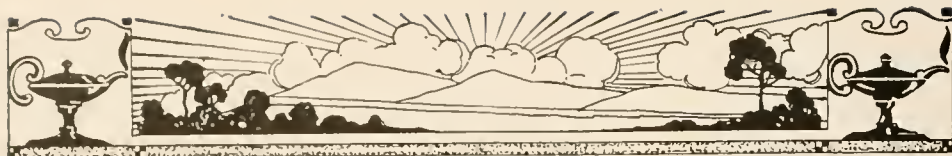
MARTIN GILLESPIE NEELY, A. B.

Anderson, S. C.

Phi.

Entered College 1917; Member Philomathean Literary Society; Orchestra; Varsity Track, Captain; Wearer of "P."





RUSSEL WHITE PARK, A. B.

Winnsboro, S. C.

Eu.

Entered College 1916; Member Eukosmian Literary Society.



ARTHUR THADDEUS TAYLOR,

A. B.

Clinton, S. C.

Entered College 1916.



DUNCAN

THOMPSON, A. B.

Olanda, S. C.

Phi.

Entered College 1916; Member Philomathean Literary Society, Conductor, Second Censor, First Censor; Varsity Foot-ball, Varsity Basket-ball; Varsity Base-ball; Wearer of "P."

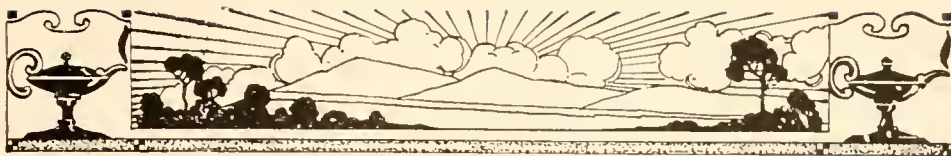


VALCOM RUSSEL WILLIAMSON, A. B.

Lancaster, S. C.

Eu.

Entered College 1915; Member Eukosmian Literary Society, Sergeant at Arms, Recording Secretary, Critic, Vice-President; Declaimers Contest; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Debating Council; Secretary Class; Collegian Staff; "PaC-SaC" Staff; Manager Track Team.



PARKS WATSON WILSON, A. B.

Due West, S. C.

Eu.

Entered College 1916; Member Eukosmian Literary Society, Conductor, Sergeant at Arms, Second Monitor; President of Class; Declaimers Contest; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Class Foot-ball, Basketball and Base-ball; Varsity Base-ball.



LEWIS BROWNING WOODSON,

A. B.

Glade Valley, N. C.

Phi.

Entered College 1916; Member Philomathean Literary Society, Conductor, Recording Secretary, Critic; Vice-President Class; Secretary Class; Editor-in-Chief Collegian; Glee Club, Mgr.; Varsity Foot-ball; Varsity Basketball; Wearer of "P."



ANNIE MARIE ADAIR, A. B.

Clinton, S. C.

Entered College 1916.

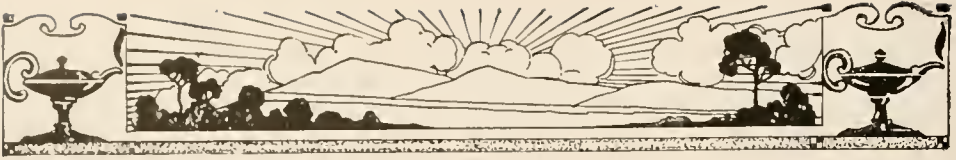


JULIA TINSLEY, A. B.

Clinton, S. C.

Entered College 1916.





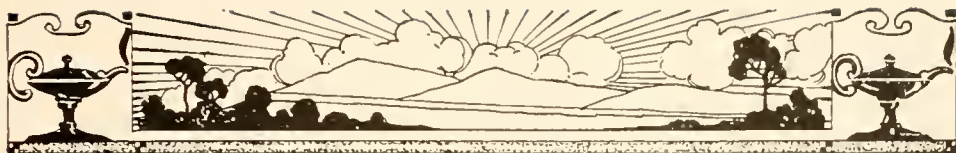
IT CAN BE DONE

*Somebody said that it couldn't be done.
But he, with a chuckle, replied
That "maybe it couldn't," but he would be one
Who wouldn't say so till he'd tried.
So he buckled right in, with the trace of a grin
On his face. If he worried, he hid it.
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done, and he did it.*

*Somebody scoffed, "Oh, you'll never do that;
At least no one has ever done it."
But he took off his coat and he took off his hat.
And the first thing we knew, he'd begun it:
With the lift of his chin, and a bit of a grin,
Without any doubting or quit it;
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done and he did it.*

*There are thousands to tell you it cannot be done.
There are thousands to prophesy failure:
There are thousands to point out to you, one by one,
The dangers that wait to assail you:
But just buckle right in with a bit of grin,
Then take off your coat and go to it:
Just start in to sing as you tackle the thing
That "cannot be done," and you'll do it.*

—?



JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

The last recitation of the day was almost finished. Having quaffed sufficiently from the cup of knowledge, I allowed by thoughts to wander. I found myself surveying the members of the class. Some still eagerly listened to "What this author says"; some were trying to form a conception of "Johns Hopkins"; but others, like me, were vanquished by the great outpouring of knowledge. Sitting thus, my thoughts began to drift far back to September 12, 1916.

On this memorable day some fifty odd distracted and forlorn bipeds arrived in Clinton, S. C., to begin their journey along the road to learning. Soon they were to become accustomed to the appellation of "Rats" and to learn the rules and regulations by which they were to abide. But the change from the bipeds to quadrupeds was not effected in a day. However, under the ingenious methods of torture of the sophomores and their unstinted use of the "Rattan," the desired changes soon became apparent. The perilous journey in quest of knowledge had begun.

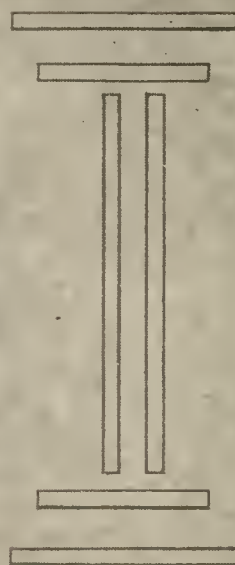
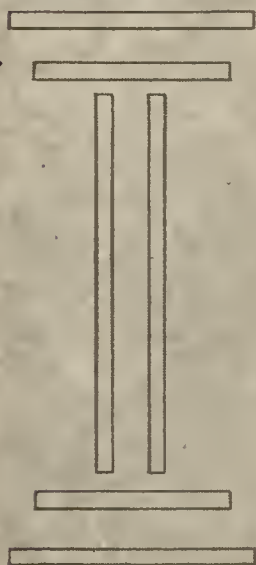
We labored manfully until the Christmas holidays. Some became heroes of the gridiron, others became class-room "sharks," while still others, having discovered that there is no royal road to learning, desired to expend their energies in other "Sports." After Christmas we returned determined to bear our cross manfully along the weary journey. We took a decided interest in Athletics and Society work and at the end of the session we found ourselves developed into very wise and very foolish Sophomores.

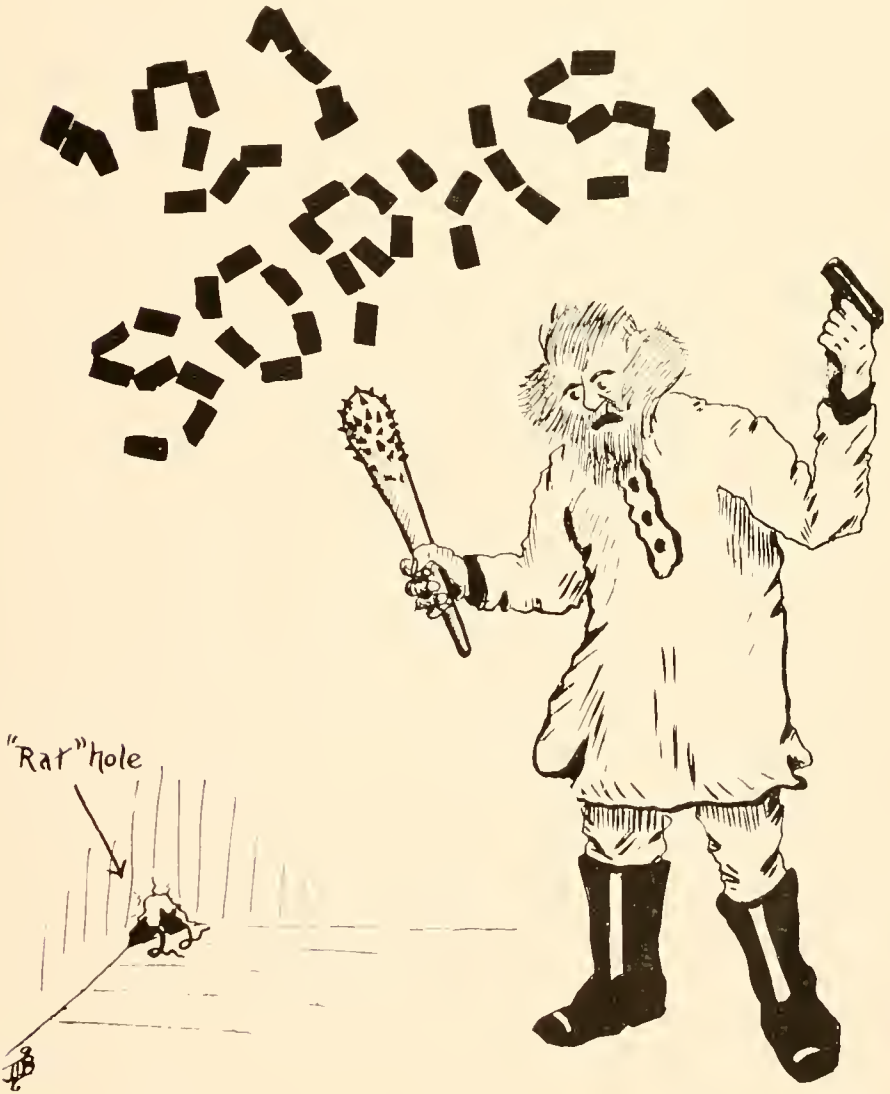
We returned next fall somewhat depleted in number to resume our weary burdens. We showed our ability in the class rooms and Societies. We won the Championship in class basket ball and base ball, and by the end of the session we learned to wear the Junior air of worldly wisdom.

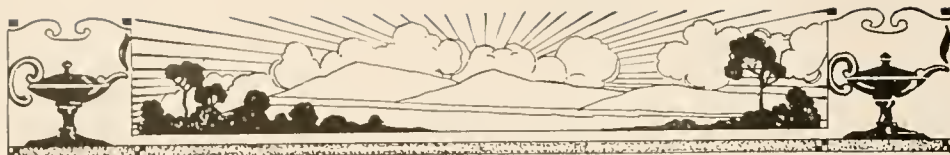
At the beginning of this year, though many had fallen by the wayside, yet a goodly number of the class of '20 again assembled in the historic halls of P. C. to continue in the quest of learning. War conditions caused the establishment of the S. A. T. C. unit at P. C. and we became acquainted with the agonies of "Taps and Reveille." And immediately we were introduced to our good (?) army friend, K. P., and also were taught how to "left-face, right-face, forward march" and all other irksome restraints of military life. On November the 11th the Kaiser, learning of our progress towards militancy, threw up his hands, and Uncle Sam, fearing to create too large a militaristic force, decided to leave off further training and this organization was demobilized on December the 12th, much to our sorrow (?).

Returning after Christmas we reverted to our regular college courses. And we again showed our ability in athletics by furnishing five to the basket-ball squad and five to the baseball squad. With the exception of a few vehement denunciations of Junior Orators and a few signs of "Bolsheviki" movements, we pursued the even tenor of our way.

—W. P. B., '20.







MISS SHAW,
SOPHOMORE CLASS SPONSOR

SOPHOMORE CLASS

OFFICERS

R. G. Matheson	President
J. T. Richardson	Vice-President
D. C. Shaw	Sec.-Treas.
L. E. Kirvin	Cor. Secretary
J. B. Hicklin	Historian
A. W. Dick	Poet

ROLL

Duncan Curry Alford
 Frances Elizabeth Austell
 Anthony White Dick
 John Jordan Douglass Jr.
 J. MacJ. Fant
 Paul Marion Good
 Andrew Ross Hafner
 James Heath Hafner
 John Daniel Henderson
 James B. Hicklin
 Anne Lou Holland
 Alfred Oscar Jones
 Wells Belton Kilgore

Lawrence Erasmus Kirvin
 R. Gordon Matheson
 Belton Eugene Mickle
 John Coffee Neville
 John Thomas Richardson
 David Charles Shaw
 James Lealie Smith
 Amon B. Stallworth
 James Ferguson Wherry
 Ryan Lee Wood
 John Devlin Woodruff
 John D. Yarborough
 K. M. Kennedy



SOPHOMORE CLASS



SOPH CLASS HISTORY

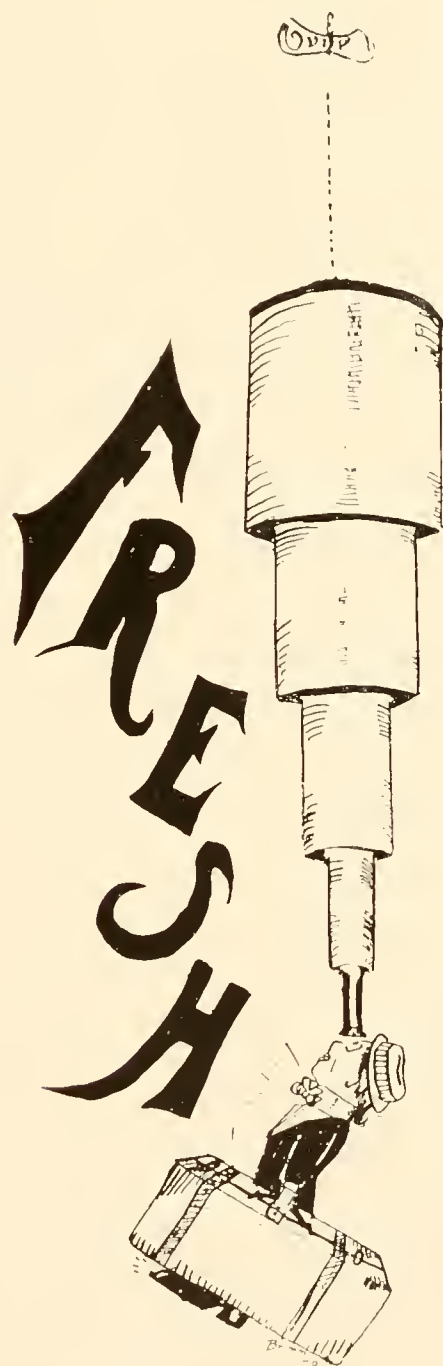
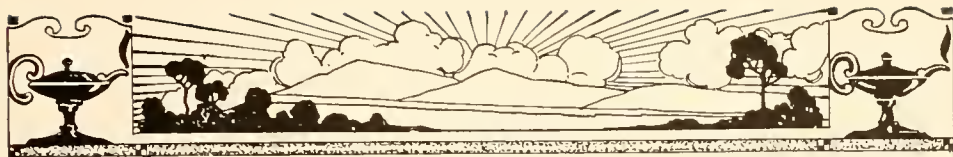
The history of the Sophomores of 1919 is a unique and varied one in the annals of the College, in that it is marked by the rise and fall of the S. A. T. C., the return to civilian life, and the induction of the R. O. T. C.

Soon after arriving at P. C. we donned the khaki, for we felt sure the Huns could never be driven beyond the Rhine without our aid. (There are suspicions that Uncle Sam had the same idea). The commands "right-face," "left-face," "forward march," were repeated and obeyed so often that we soon felt ready for service. And, oh! the thrills sensed when in dreams we found ourselves "over there" as Majors and Captains (of course) leading our men "over the top," and pursuing the fleeing enemy. Too, there came visions of promotions, medals of honor bestowed, and congratulatory letters from home and from Her. These dreams made drills a pleasure, and long dusty hikes a thing to be desired. War Aims and Surveying were attacked as if they must be removed so as to get at the Germans. Even K. P. duties were accepted without protest as a part of the preparation. But alas! vain are the dreams of mankind in general—and sophomores in particular. Before our dreams could be realized the Germans inconsiderately signed the armistice and left us without hopes of stripes on our shoulder, without wound scars which we could proudly show, and without our "Croix des Guerres." Thus, during the second term we again donned our citizens' garb and became the everyday Sophs of legendary lore, digging at Latin roots, making chemical experiments, and learning French without much hope of making love to French demoiselles—Sophs, who dream of becoming captains of industry (or of baseball teams). If it had not been for our paternal duties of civilizing our protegees, the "Rats," time might have lagged and our spirits grown faint. As a result of our tutorship and our paddle, however, there will succeed us those who will praise our efforts and laud our names as those who have left nothing undone to fit them for their sphere.

Scarcely had we become accustomed to the luxuries of a new tie and a Stetson hat and the sensation of a stroll down town without thinking of the evening drill, than the third term arrived bringing the "Major": and we were enrolled in the R. O. T. C. If Uncle Sam calls again, he will find us no raw recruits.

Thus, through varied experiences we have arrived at another crossing in the pathway of our college life. Stop! Look! Listen! In the future you will hear about, see, and feel our influence.

—Historian.





MISS COPELAND,
FRESHMAN CLASS SPONSOR

FRESHMAN CLASS

OFFICERS

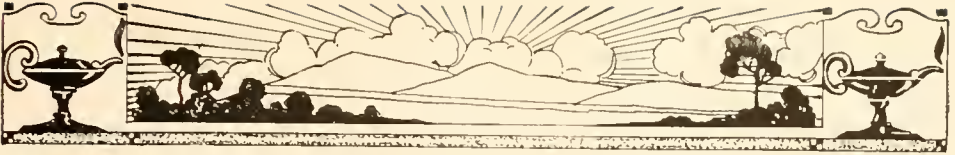
E. A. Dillard	President
M. A. DuRant	Vice-President
R. M. Cothran	Secretary
J. I. Blanding	Treasurer
F. K. Sims	Cor. Secretary
L. C. LaMotte	Historian
J. M. Dick	Poet

ROLL

B. R. Austin
J. T. Benjamin
K. L. Blakely
J. I. Blanding
G. B. Bobo
W. P. Bowie
A. G. Buckner
G. M. Burgess
W. L. Burnside
J. T. Clinkscales
R. M. Cothran
H. Crawford
J. M. Dick
M. S. Dickson
E. A. Dillard
C. K. Douglas
R. E. Dulin
W. L. Dunlap

M. A. DuRant
L. N. Edmunds
G. D. Eidson
W. W. Gaston
A. B. Godfrey
W. P. Goudin
W. R. Harbeck
A. E. Hatton
W. E. Henry
Perelee Holland
F. M. Hurst
W. B. Kimble
L. C. LaMotte
J. C. Macdonald
W. W. Matthews
J. L. McCord
J. T. McDonald
M. McIntyre

R. M. Montgomery
J. W. Norton
J. O'Daniel
A. O. Palmer
C. E. Piephoff
D. T. Pitts
R. G. Porter
E. T. Richbourg
L. D. Robinson
F. K. Sims
W. B. Sinclair
G. W. Stuart
Cora Threatte
A. T. Wilson
H. M. Wilson
J. K. Wilson
E. D. Wood
Emmie Young



FRESHMAN CLASS



FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

The Class of '22 began its college career at a unique time in the history of the United States. It was only a few months before the signing of the Armistice, at which time Uncle Sam was pushing the war at its hardest. The government had asked all eligible young men to attend college and join the S. A. T. C. Units. Glad of the opportunity of going to college, and, at the same time, of serving the country, about seventy Freshmen came to P. C.

It required some time for Lieutenant McFarland to get his work organized, but on the first day of October the students were inducted into the S. A. T. C. Then began the reveilles, the drills, the inspections, the K. P's, and the other grinds of a soldier's life. But after two months of such life the armistice was signed and immediately orders were issued to demobilize the Students' Army Training Corps. On the seventeenth of December each man took his "discharge" in one hand and two cigars in the other, danced out of the Army, and went home for the Christmas holidays.

Many of our class-mates did not return after Christmas, but those of us who did, soon got back on the weary road to knowledge with Math and Sophs as our chief tormenters.

Our class has furnished several men to the various athletic teams. "Jack" Wilson was a star guard in basket-ball. Ansel Godfrey also played basket-ball. George Burgess and John Blanding represented the Freshmen on the baseball team. Among our representatives on the football team were M. A. DuRant, R. W. DuRant and J. K. Wilson.

The end of our Freshman year is drawing near. Soon we shall separate for the summer vacation. It is with no little pleasure that we are looking forward to our Sophomore year.

—Historian, '22.



CO-EDS



Co-Eds



SMITH



SMITH



BLAKELY



DAVIDSON



ADAIR



TINSLEY



YOUNG



AUSTELL



HATTON



HOLLAND

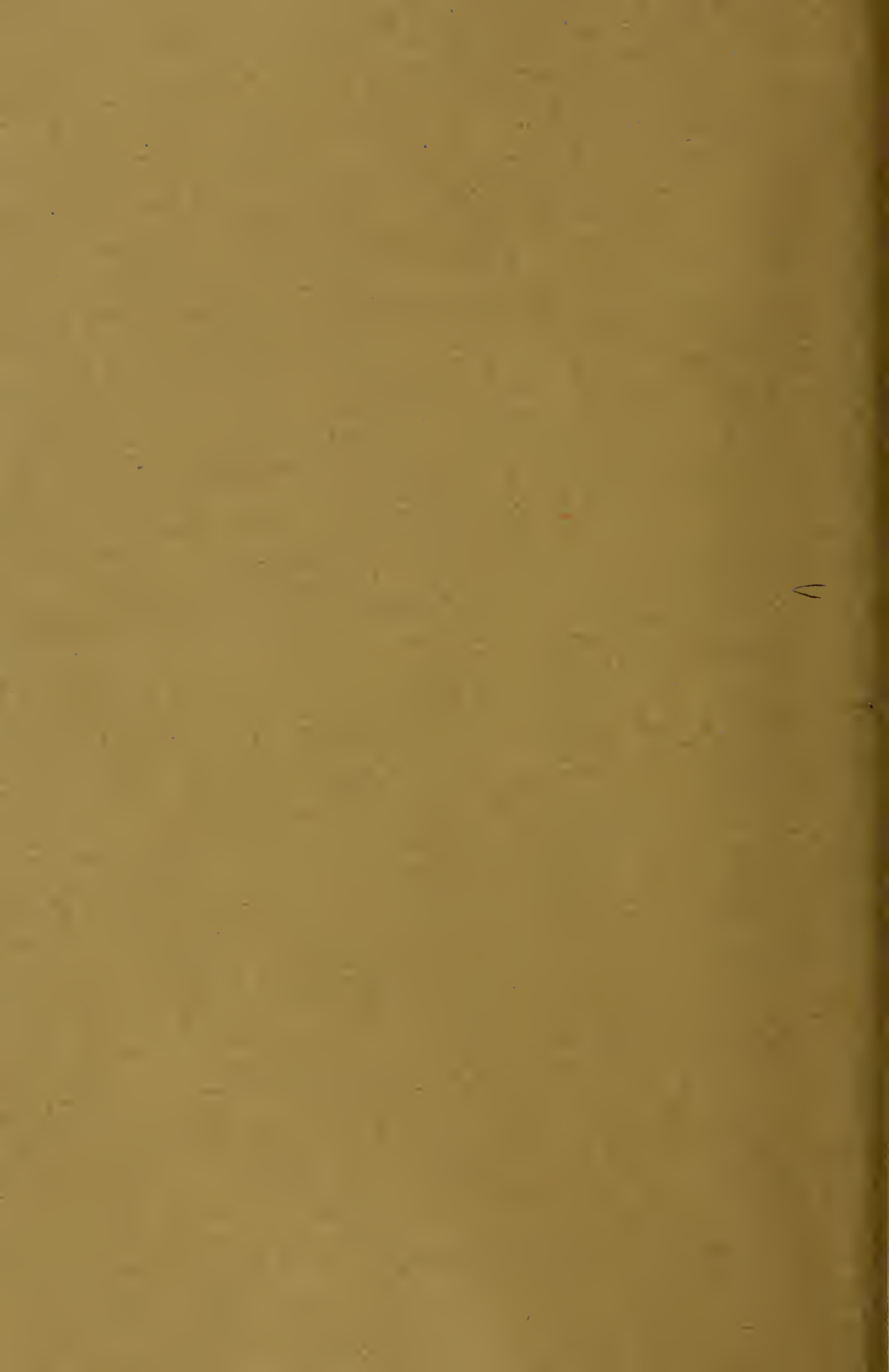


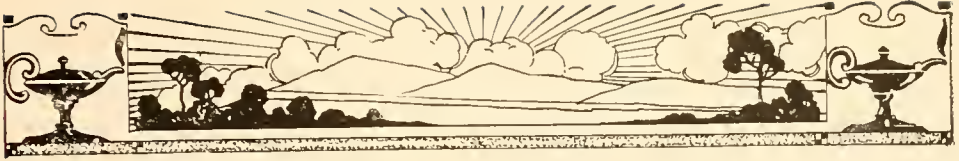
THREATTE

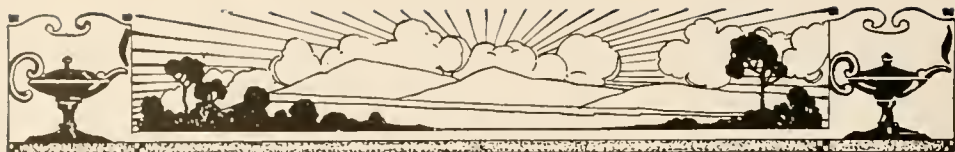


HOLLAND

Book III.—Literary







EUKOSMIAN

ELS



EUKOSMIAN OFFICERS

Third Term, 1918

President	H. S. Fewel
Vice-President	J. M. Austin
Critic	G. W. Wise
Recording Secretary	W. W. Brimm
First Monitor	J. H. Dulin
Second Monitor	M. R. Williamson
Corresponding Secretary	S. C. Brown
Conductor	I. F. Wherry
Sergeant-At-Arms	J. H. Hafner
Treasurer	C. W. McMurry

First Term, 1919

J. M. Austin
G. W. Wise
M. R. Williamson
D. C. Alford
A. O. Jones
P. W. Wilson
J. B. Hicklin
J. MacJ. Fant
J. J. Douglas
W. P. Beckman

Second Term, 1919

G. W. Wise
M. R. Williamson
W. W. Brimm
A. O. Jones
A. R. Hafner
J. MacJ. Fant
T. B. Hay
R. E. Dulin
H. M. Wilson
J. H. Dulin

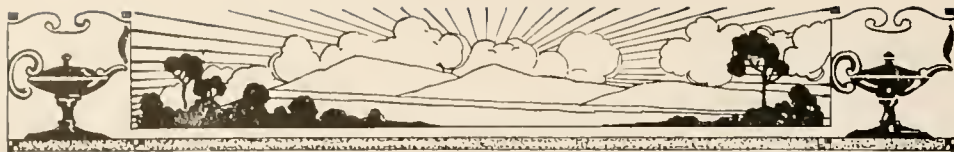
EUKOSMIAN ROLL

Alford, D. C.
Austin, J. M.
Barber, E. L.
Beckman, W. P.
Benjamin, J.
Bobo, G.
Brimm, W. W.
Brimm, H. M.
Burnside, W. L.
Douglas, J. J.
Dulin, D. H.
Dulin, J. H.
Dulin, R. E.
Fant, J. Mac, J.
Gaston, W. W.
Godfrey, A. B.
Hafner, A. R.
Hay, T. B.
Hafner, J. H.

Henry, W. E.
Hicklin, J. B.
Jones, A. O.
Neville, J. C.
Neville, J. C.
Matthews, W. W.
Montgomery, R. M.
O'Daniels, J.
Palmer, O. A.
Parks, R. W.
Richbourg, E. T.
Spencer, A. C.
Wherry, J. F.
Williamson, M. R.
Wilson, H. M.
Wilson, P. W.
Wilson, A. T.
Wise, G. W.
Yarbrough, J. D.



EUKOSMIAN LITERARY SOCIETY



PHILOMATHIAN

P.L.S.



Literary Society



PHILOMATHEAN OFFICERS

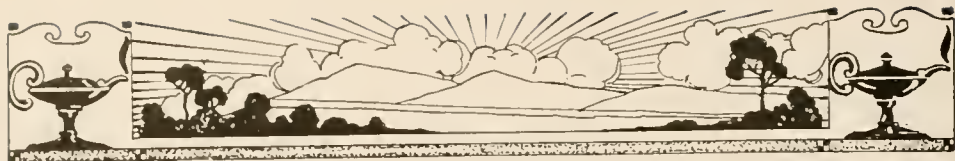
Third Term—1917-18			
R. E. Townsend	President	T. H. Clarke	Corresponding Secretary
M. R. Carrigan	Vice President	D. Thompson	First Censor
R. A. Hope	Recording Secretary	W. C. Flanagan	Second Censor
P. M. Moore	Critic	S. H. Fulton	Treasurer
A. W. Dick	Chaplain	J. T. Richardson	Conductor
J. D. Woodruff			
FIRST TERM—1918-19			
S. H. Fulton	President	R. G. Matheson	Treasurer
J. T. Richardson	Vice President	B. E. Mickle	Chaplain
L. B. Woodson	Critic	Melver Wilcox	Censor
J. L. Barnett	Recording Secretary	J. D. Woodruff	Doorkeeper
W. C. Flanagan	Corresponding Secretary	R. G. White	Conductor
SECOND TERM—1918-19			
J. L. Barnett	President	R. G. Matheson	Treasurer
J. H. Clarke	Vice President	J. T. Richardson	First Censor
G. H. Estes	Critic	B. E. Mickle	Second Censor
W. C. Flanagan	Recording Secretary	R. G. Porter	Doorkeeper
A. W. Dick	Corresponding Secretary	E. A. Dillard	Chaplain
J. D. Woodruff			

ROLL OF PHILOMATHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY—1918-19

Barnett, J. L.	Edmunds, L. N.	Neely, M. G.
Bowie, W. P.	Fulton, S. H.	Norton, J. W.
Blanding, J. I.	Flanagan, W. C.	Porter, R. G.
Buckner, A. G.	Good, P. M.	Richardson, J. I.
Burgess, G. M.	Gourdin, W. P.	Robinson, L. D.
Carrigan, M. R.	Henderson, J. D.	Smith, W. E.
Clarke, T. H.	Hope, R. A.	Smith, J. L.
Clinkscales, J. T.	Harbeck, W. R.	Stallworth, A. B.
Cothran, R. M.	Hurst, Marion	Shaw, D. C.
Crawford, A. H.	Kirven, L. E.	Sims, F. K.
Dick, A. W.	Kilgore, W. B.	Stewart, G. W.
Dick, J. M.	Kennedy, K. M.	Thompson, D.
Dickson, W. S.	Matheson, R. G.	Townsend, R. E.
Douglas, C. K.	McCord, J. L.	Woodson, L. B.
Dunlap, W. L.	McIntyre, M.	Woodruff, J. D.
Durant, M. A.	McNeill, J. H.	Wood, R. L.
Estes, G. H.	McDonald, J. T.	Wood, E. D.
Eidson, G. D.	Mickle, B. E.	Wilson, J. K.



PHILOMATHEAN SOCIETY



BARBER



WISE



WILSON



TOWNSEND



FULTON



WILLIAMSON



WOODSON

INTER-SOCIETY
ORATORS AND DEBATORS



INTER-SOCIETY ORATORICAL CONTEST

PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE OF SOUTH CAROLINA

March 14th, 1919, 8:00 p. m.

Rev. D. M. DOUGLAS, D. D., Presiding Officer

Music

Prayer

S. H. Fulton—“The Awakening of Sympathy”	Philomathean
M. R. Williamson—“America’s Greatest Asset”	Eukosmian
R. E. Townsend—“The Dawn of a New Era”	Philomathean
E. L. Barber “Good Will Among Men”	Eukosmian

Music

L. B. Woodson—“The Balance Sheet”	Philomathean
P. W. Wilson “Our Greater Task”	Eukosmian

Music

Decision of Judges

THIRTEENTH ANNUAL INTER-SOCIETY DEBATE

Friday, April 11th, 1919, 8:30 p. m.

J. H. DULIN, Presiding Officer

QUERY: “Resolved That the Negro Race in America Should be Colonized.”

Music

Affirmative

Negative

1. G. W. WISE, Eukosmian	1. S. H. FULTON, Philomathian
2. E. L. BARBER, Eukosmian	2. R. E. TOWNSEND, Philomathian

Music

Decision of Judges



MISS STRIBLING, SPONSOR

DEBATEES' COUNCIL

OFFICERS

E. L. Barber	President
M. R. Williamson	Secretary-Treasurer
Dr. J. B. Kennedy	Faculty Representative

SENIOR CLASS

J. M. Austin
E. L. Barber

R. E. Townsend
G. W. Wise

JUNIOR CLASS

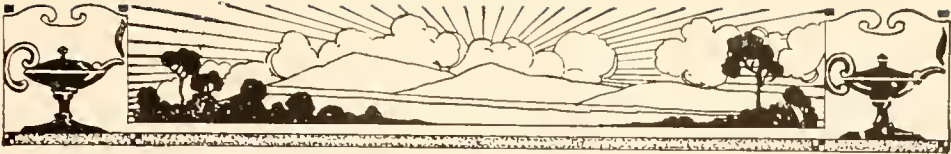
S. H. Fulton

M. R. Williamson

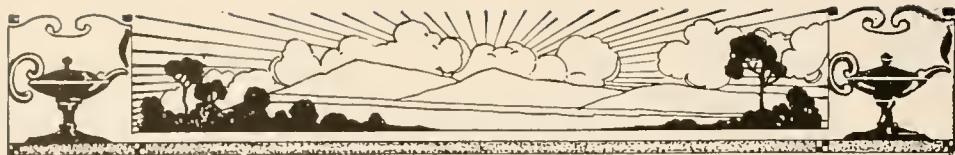
SOPHOMORE CLASS

J. B. Hicklin

A. B. STALLWORTH



DEBATEES' COUNCIL



Wise



Williamson

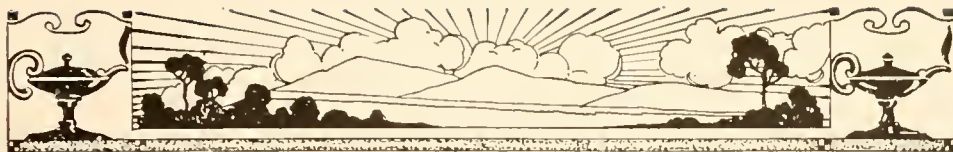
INTER-COLLEGIATE DEBATERS



Fulton



Townsend



INTER-COLLEGIATE DEBATE

NEWBERRY COLLEGE vs. PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE

Clinton, S. C., College Auditorium

Friday, May 2nd, 1919, 8:30 p. m.

E. L. BARBER, Presiding Officer

PROGRAM

Invocation

Music

Debate

QUERY: Resolved, That the Federal Government Should Own and Operate the Railroads in the United States.

Affirmative

Presbyterian College

G. W. WISE

M. R. WILLIAMSON

Negative

Newberry College

E. T. McSWAIN

CARL T. CAUGHMAN

Music

Decision of Judges

TRIANGULAR INTER-COLLEGIATE DEBATE

WOFFORD—NEWBERRY—PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE

Music

DEBATE

RESOLVED, That the Federal Government Should Own and Operate the Railroads in the United States.

Affirmative

Wofford

J. P. BARRON

J. E. ELLIS

Negative

Presbyterian College

S. H. FULTON

R. E. TOWNSEND

Music

Decision of Judges



OUR GREATER TASK

By P. W. WILSON.

Second Honor, S. C. I. O. A.

The world has just witnessed the greatest event of all secular history. That event was the military triumph of Democratic culture and civilization over Autocratic kultur and barbarism. We have not yet been able to grasp its full significance, even as it relates to our own country. We can only wait, and hope, rejoicing in the fact that we played so glorious a part, a part that has caused the wonder and admiration of our Allies and struck dismay to the hearts of our enemies.

Ours was a wonderful achievement for the reason that, of all the great nations, we were the least prepared for the part assigned to us. Feeling secure in our traditional policy of neutrality as to all international disputes, we gave little thought to the making of war. Living far away from the scenes of European quarrels, we ignored the dangers of invasion. Feeling self-sufficient for the present and self-confident as to the future, we entertained no thought of expansion by conquest. Only an attack upon our rights or the rights of humanity could turn us from the path of peace. Our position was indeed unique. Our population was made up of many different peoples. Their activities were varied and their interests were equally diverse. From every quarter of the globe they had come, repelled by the burdensome life of their native land and attracted by the opportunities for self-government under a democracy whereby they might satisfy their cravings for life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. It seemed that they had generally accepted the principles of their native population. In the fierce heat of the "melting pot" they had apparently been fused together and finally molded into true and loyal Americans.

But a sudden change took place. The unexpected invasion of our rights came, necessitating the adoption of a new policy. Should Democracy, professedly peace-loving and unprepared to oppose the forces that sought her destruction, cringe before Autocracy? Or should she draw her sword in her own defense? The testing time had come. Could a decentralized government, like ours, adapt itself to war conditions? Should we forsake our traditions and carry the war to meet the enemy rather than wait for the scourge to be brought to our shores? Would all the people, many of whom were of the same blood as the enemy, lend their support to the majority? Should we dare to risk the undertaking? We dared! Almost to a man the nation answered the call to arms. We were a peaceful nation of fighting men. We had no joy in strife. Peace was our great desire. And so greatly did we desire peace that we proposed to fight for it. Soldiers and civilians were animated by a common purpose; that of convincing Germany, by the argument of force, of the truth she would learn in no other way. **AND GERMANY WAS CONVINCED.** For was it not a portion of the American Army—the Old Hickory Division—composed of staunch sons of the South, which first penetrated the famous Hindenburg line, thereby starting the victorious march of the Allies? That was the turning point in the struggle. The dense clouds of despair began to disappear and the light of hope dawned for those who had so long groped in the darkness of temporary defeat. It meant that victory was at last assured. It was the beginning of the end. Finally the end came.

It was at the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month in the year 1918 that the armistice was signed, which brought to an end the greatest conflict the world had ever known. One moment there was the thunderous boom of cannon, the rattle of machine-gun fire, the noise and shock of battle. The next there was silence. All along the Allied lines, from the fields of Flanders and the plains of Picardy to the rugged heights of Switzerland and



Northern Italy, the fire of the big guns suddenly ceased. For a moment not a sound was heard. The death-like stillness was almost oppressive. Then a feeble cheer arose, swelling in volume as realization of what it meant dawned upon thousands of those noble men who for four long years and more had suffered untold hardships, that the horrors of war with its cruelty and conditions worse than death might be spared their loved ones back home. The goal to which they had been pressing was reached. Their aims were accomplished. Their hopes were realized. Their immediate task was finished. So far as the menace of German Autocracy was concerned, the world was made safe for Democracy.

But what of the converse? Is Democracy safe for the World? Raising this question does not imply that we have lost faith in true Democracy. Rather we should say that the dangers lie in the many political doctrines that are being flaunted before us in the name of the people. The exponent of pacifism opposed our entrance into the war in the name of the people. The pro-German in all his questionable utterances spoke in the name of the people. O, DEMOCRACY, HOW GREAT CRIMES MAY BE COMMITTED IN THY NAME? We now realize that it was a colossal blunder to depend upon our "splendid isolation" to protect us from invasion. Our allies saved us from the effects of that mistake. But who shall save us if we allow the pernicious preachings of these self-constituted disciples of Democracy to go unchallenged? "Can a man take fire into his bosom and not be burned?" No more can a democratic nation deal lightly with such traitors and escape a chaos of anarchy, with its disastrous results, destruction of property, famine and bloodshed. Is our Democracy safe for the world?

Nor is that all. We must deal with conditions as well as theories. Differences between discontented labor and grasping capital must be adjusted. The race question with all its complex problems must be solved. The tendency toward centralization of power in the government must be regulated or restrained. A safe and sane immigration policy must be formulated. Political, social, and economic changes are coming. We must see that they shall cause no upheaval that shall be violent enough to destroy the institutions that have been so laboriously built up. The return of normal times brings even greater problems than those we faced during the war. The returned soldier takes his place in civil life with a broader conception of his relation to his fellowmen, with a quickened sense of the duties of citizenship; with a deeper love for the country he has helped to save, and with an abiding faith in her future. And yet, there are those who do not think as does the soldier. They renounce allegiance to the flag that has been their protection and claim the red flag as their own. Anarchists go about doing their destructive work. Strikes are of common occurrence, tying up traffic and paralyzing industry. Mob law and violence are not infrequent. How then can we say that Democracy is safe for the world? Democracy is to be feared where there is no respect for law and order! Democracy is a menace to the world where it permits individuals and organizations to conspire against their government and escape a traitor's death.

Therefore, we must purge our body politic of every unsound system. We must arouse the national consciousness to our tremendous responsibilities. We must cultivate a sound public opinion that will not tolerate some evils that have long flourished unmolested. We must entrust with power only those leaders who believe that "a public office is a public trust." We must cultivate a spirit of independence in thought, teaching that in a Republic the common people are supreme, that the independent voter is a sovereign, while the man who sells his ballot is a slave. In short, we must perfect the American system in its entirety and make it a model for the world.

But our task includes more than that. Having made our Democracy safe for the world, we must help the other nations to measure up to the standard. They have accepted the Ameri-



can system as a model and are reaching out to us with appeals for help and guidance. Nor can we withhold it from them and fulfill our national destiny. We fought for the principles and policies which gave America birth, to the end that these blessings might be shared by all nations great and small and be perpetuated as part of the heritage to generations to come—to teach that all governments derive their just power from the consent of the governed; that all men are created free and equal; that they have the right to “life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness”; that **NO SUPER RACE HAS BEEN APPOINTED BY GOD TO RULE THE WORLD BY FORCE.** These are the things that shall indeed bring peace and safety to all nations and make the world itself at last free.

At our entrance into the war we boasted that we would make men free. Now we are called upon to make good our boast. Shall we permit the ideals for which we have paid such a price to fall into riot and decay? Shall we allow selfishness, or greed, or prejudice or partisan policies or paternalism, or any other thing, to separate us from our hope, our aim, our purpose of giving to all men the liberty we love so well? Shall we toss into the arena of ancient animosities, under a desperate and vicious balance of power, the waiting and trustful nations as they look to us so hopefully for strength and deliverance? In their need of our assistance and in their trust in our guidance, we can hear the clarion call to our greater task—that of making fruitful, for the good of our own country and of all the world, the victory and the triumph that has lately crowned our righteous cause. Shall we not answer that call? Will we be found wanting in this time of so great need? No. Surely not. So much good has not been done by one effort in all past time as, in the providence of God, it is now our privilege to do. May the vast future have no reason to lament that we have neglected our duty and our privilege. Surely, we must bend all our energies to the task of perpetuating the principles for which our soldiers bled and died. Therein lies our greater task. Truly, it is a task that challenges our best efforts.

Our armies went up with a shout. They went up with a shout unto heaven, with the cry of them that overcome. Now they are returning, quietly returning with victory upon their banners. They have completed their great task, and as they return they bid us as members of a vast and living army, “Carry on.”

“Yes, I believe in armies,
Beautiful, sunbright armies;
Rising from the ruins of war,
As rises the morning star.
Swift to the world’s salvation,
Splendid, equipt and strong;
Not nation arrayed against nation,
But men arrayed against wrong.”

If we freely offer the priceless treasure of liberty to those who have it not, and safely lead them into the heritage of freedom that rightly belongs to all men, then our **GREATER TASK** will be completed and our brave men who sleep on foreign soil shall not have died in vain.

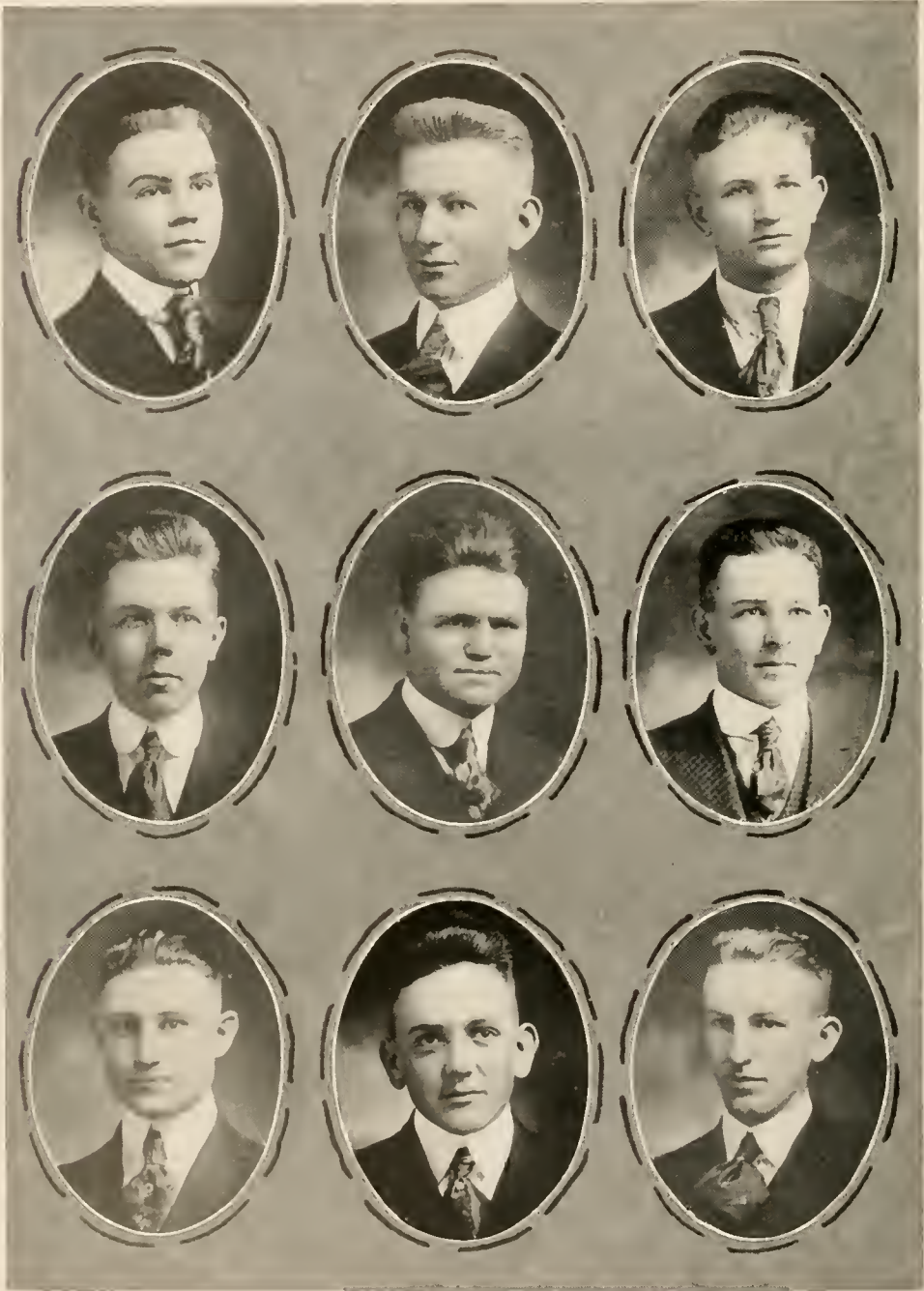
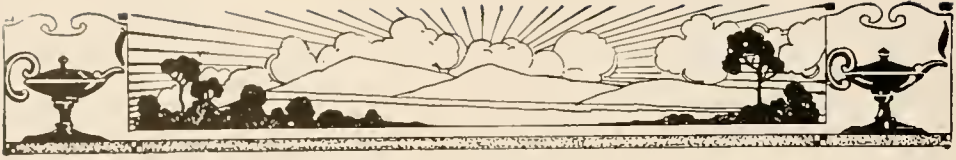


MISS BAILEY.
COLLEGIAN SPONSOR

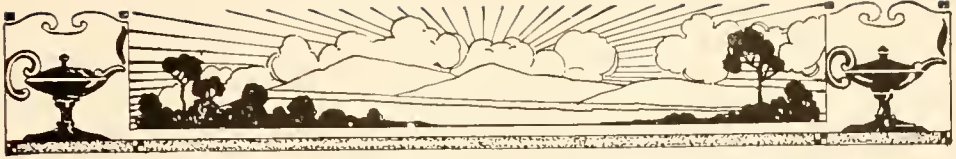
THE COLLEGIAN

STAFF

L. B. Woodson	Editor-in-Chief
R. E. Townsend	Business Manager
A. B. Stallworth	Asst. Business Manager
R. A. Hope	Literary Editor
M. R. Williamson	Literary Editor
G. H. Estes	Exchange Editor
J. T. Richardson	Athletic Editor
J. B. Hicklin	Local Editor
W. P. Beckman	Y. M. C. A. Editor



COLLEGIAN STAFF



O SENECA

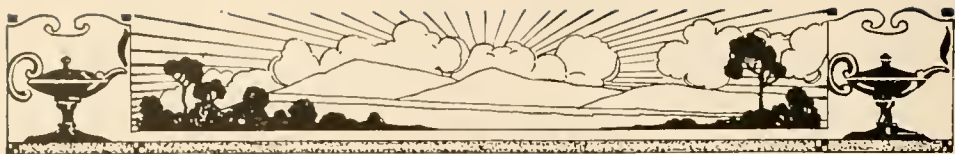
(Rondeau)

*O, Seneca, for long I sought to find
The Gem you hold—the ideal of my mind,
And sought amiss until the happy hour
I laid my eyes upon your blushing flower—
The fairest rosebud of her gentle kind.*

*And rightly so I sought amiss and blind
I was until this little rose benign
Stood blushing neath my gaze within your bower,
O Seneca.*

*And since I found the one I would were mine,
I seek no other, nor do I repine,
No other has my thoughts for one brief hour,
No other has command of all my power.
You are my hope and all I hold sublime,
O, Seneca.*

—E. L. B., '19.



HOW TO DO IT.

A great many of our readers have
Asked who is the dope fiend
That has been writing free
Verse in this magazine and just how
It is done.

In answer to the first question we will
Say that the author is writing under a
Non de plumage. He does not want to be
Discovered by the Pacific Monthly until
His college career is
Over

In answer to the second we will show
Just how it is done.

This is the first lesson. The
Second lesson may be had by sending
Five bucks and your picture to
The Independent Corporation
Tenth Floor, Spencer Hall.

A poet of the old school would write
A poem thusly.

I saw a thing of greenish hue.

I thought 'twas a lawn of grass,
But when I closer drew,

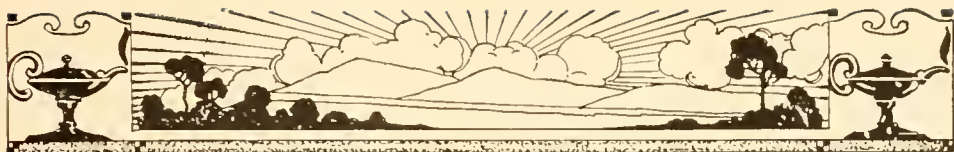
I saw 'twas the freshman class.

Here is the
Proper way to express
Such Sentiments.

Once upon a
Time while meandering across
The Historic Campus
Of P. C. College, I apperceived
Afar off in the
Distance, an object which seemed
To possess a color scheme closely
Akin (notice the akin) to
The shade commonly designated green.
Therenupon a mental concept formed in
My mind that the
Object so intruding
Itself upon my
Visual apparatus should be
And could be very appropriately
Designated as belonging to that species of
Vegetation called
Grass.

Behold my consternation and
Surprise upon nearing the object
Of my scrutiny, I apperceived that
Such was my error that it was not
Grass at all; on the contrary, it
Was, alas. alas, the freshman
Class.
Woody, '20

Book III.—Organizations



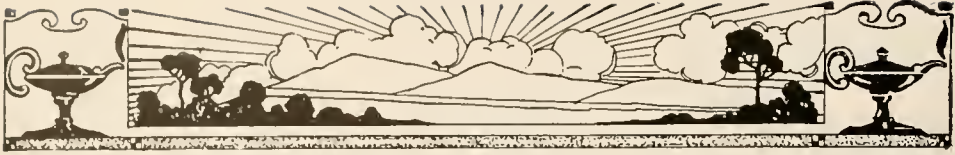
CABINET



WILLIAMSON, Vice-Pres.

FULTON. Pres.

TOWNSEND. Sec.-Treas.



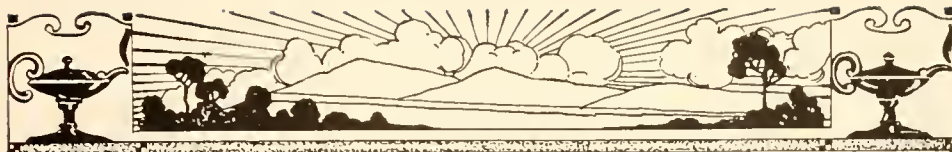
Y. M. C. A. 1918-19

The S. A. T. C. being organized at P. C. in the Fall of 1918, the Local Y. M. C. A. gave place to the Army Y. M. C. A. Dr. J. B. Kennedy was Secretary and with the aid of the local cabinet, S. H. Fulton, President; M. R. Williamson, Vice-President; R. E. Townsend, Secretary and Treasurer, the work was carried on with great success. Every evening after the day's drill a prayer circle was held in Chapel and a large number of the students were always present. Lectures were given by men under the auspices of the government. All the conveniences furnished the regular soldier were given the college boys here. Stationery was plentiful and writing desks were provided in the "Y." The music of the Graphonola kept the fellows in spirit. Athletic goods were furnished and have been a great benefit to college athletics.

When the S. A. T. C. was disorganized the Local "Y" again took charge and provisions were made for the weekly meeting which was held on Sunday afternoons. The devotional exercises were continued in the form of the evening prayer circle and great interest has been shown.

Delegates have been chosen to attend the Blue Ridge Conference in June. These are the next year members of the cabinet and we hope that their experience at the Conference will be of great inspiration for their work of the next year. These men are M. R. Williamson, President; W. P. Beckman, Vice-President, and J. H. Dulin, Secretary and Treasurer.

We of the Class of '19 hope that the "Y" will be carried on with great success. To the new men who come to P. C. next year may the studentbody as a whole cite the Y. M. C. A. to them as one of the greatest phases of college life and that it gives a great opportunity for social and religious work.



MINISTERIAL BAND

OFFICERS

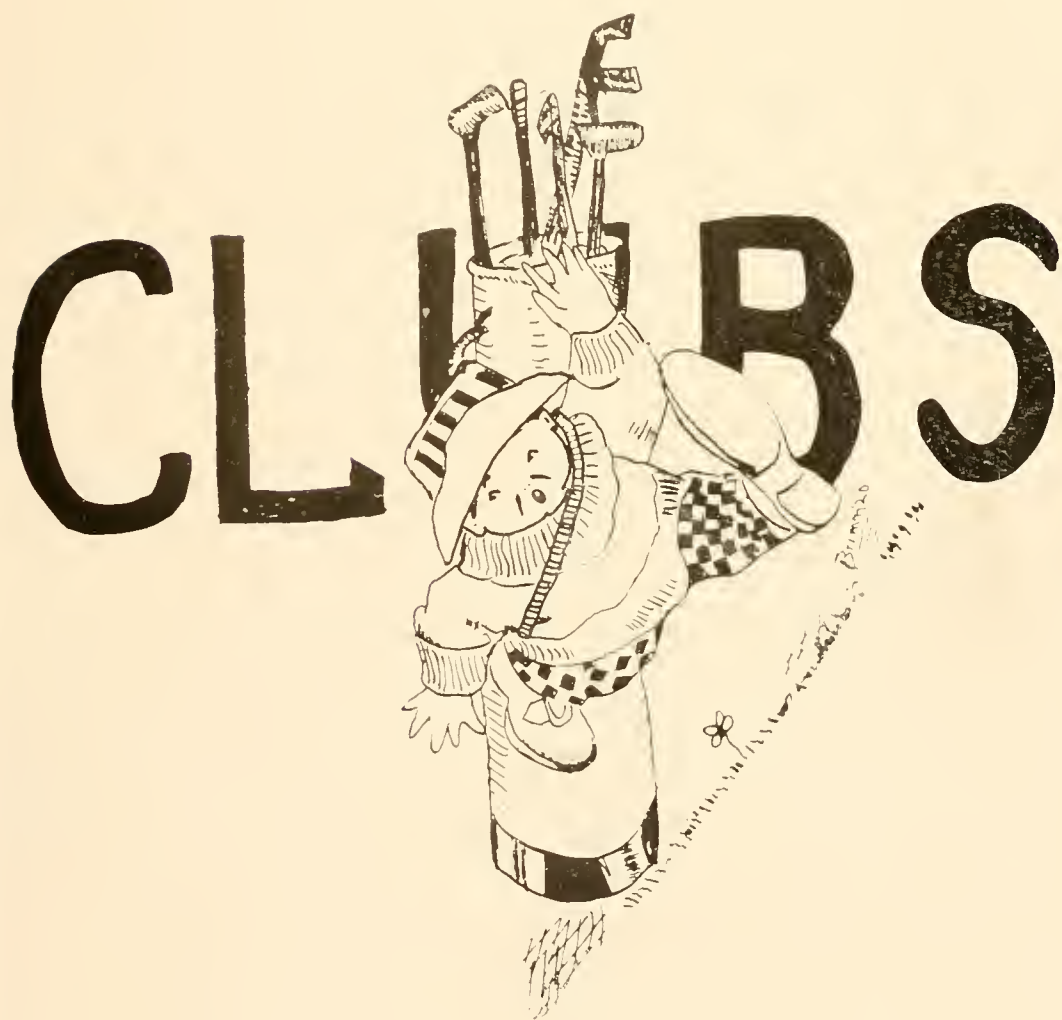
E. L. Barber	President
W. E. Smith	Vice-President
M. R. Williamson	Secretary-Treasurer

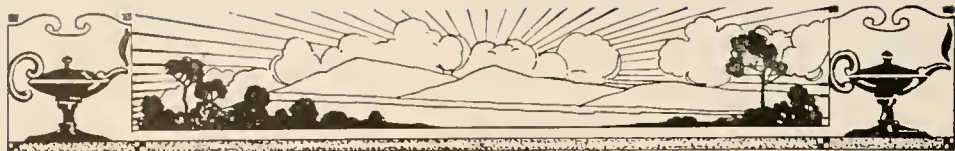
MEMBERS

J. H. McNeill
 D. H. Dulin
 E. L. Barber
 J. D. Henderson
 W. E. Smith
 B. E. Mickle

R. W. Park
 E. A. Dillard
 M. R. Williamson
 H. M. Wilson
 E. D. Wood
 O. A. Palmer







GLEE CLUB

E. L. Barber
L. B. Woodson

R. E. Townsend
F. K. Sims

J. M. Austin
J. B. McCravy

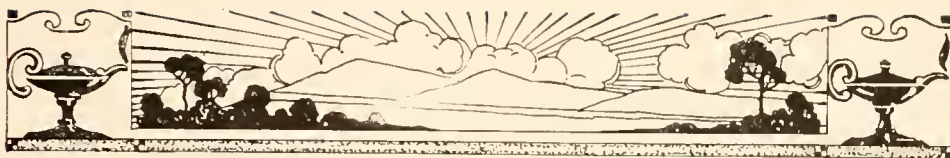
W. W. Brimm
M. G. Neely



MISS GLENN, SPONSOR

J. B. McCravy
Director

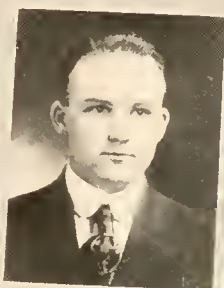
L. B. Woodson
Manager



BARNETT



MCCRABY



DULIN



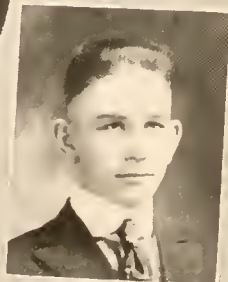
CARRIGAN



MISS COSTNER
SPONSOR



WOODRUFF



FULTON

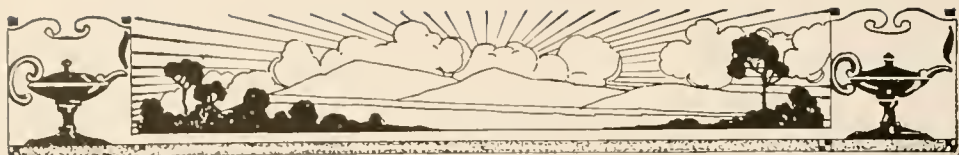


HAY



RICHARDSON

SMOKERS' CLUB



CHESTER COUNTY CLUB

J. F. Wherry	President
W. W. Gaston	Vice-President
K. M. Kennedy	Secretary-Treasurer

MEMBERS

J. F. Wherry
P. M. Good

W. W. Gaston

J. C. McDonald
K. M. Kennedy



			
Flanagan	Hay	P.W. Wilson	A.W. Dick
	Woodson PRES.		
Woodruff		Sponsor	Robinson
			
Smith			Douglas
			
Kirven	J.K. Wilson	Sims	J.M. Dick

COTILLION CLUB Miss GRIFFIN, SPONSOR.



DILLON COUNTY CLUB

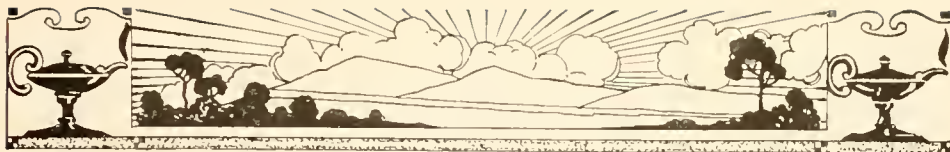
J. D. Henderson President
D. C. Alford Secretary-Treasurer

MEMBERS

M. McIntyre
J. W. Norton

G. W. Stuart

D. C. Alford
J. D. Henderson



BOOB MCNUTT CLUB

"Dinky" Ferguson Sponsor
 "Acre" Hay President

MEMBERS

"Jib" Blanding
 "Sign-post" Flannagan
 "Boodlum" Edison
 "Georgia May" Sims
 "Lazarus" Woodson
 "My Girl" Smith
 "Laura" Richardson

"Mercy" Dunlap
 "Johnnie" Norton
 "Freckly Pigeon" Woodruff
 "Huerta L. B." Fulton
 "Soda" Carrigan
 "Ruth-less" Ha Dulin
 "Cabbage-seed" Hay

"Storage Battery" Townsend



YORK COUNTY CLUB

J. L. Barnett President
 A. O. Jones Vice-President
 W. C. Flanagan Secretary-Treasurer

Motto: To Uphold the House of York.

Flower: White Rose.

MEMBERS

M. S. Dickson
 H. M. Wilson
 D. H. Dulin
 J. L. Barnett

B. E. Mickle
 H. Crawford
 A. O. Jones
 W. C. Flanagan

R. E. Dulin
 J. B. Hicklin
 J. H. Dulin
 W. L. Dunlap



PLATTSBURG CLUB

Dr. J. B. Kennedy President
 J. H. Dulin Vice-President
 L. B. Woodson Secretary-Treasurer

MEMBERS

J. H. Hafner
 L. B. Woodson
 R. G. Matheson
 M. R. Carrigan

J. M. Austin
 J. H. Dulin
 J. T. Richardson
 T. H. Clarke

J. B. Kennedy



THE GAMECOCKS

T. H. Clarke President
 A. W. Dick Vice-President
 D. C. Shaw Secretary-Treasurer

MEMBERS

J. I. Blanding
 L. N. Edmunds
 A. W. Dick
 L. E. Kirvin
 F. M. Hurst

J. H. McNeill
 D. C. Shaw
 J. M. Dick
 T. H. Clarke
 M. A. DuRant



BOLSHEVIKIS

MEMBERS

"Girlie" Smith
 "Chicken" Norton
 "Pigeon" Woodruff
 "Barber" Wilson
 "Hal" Clarke
 "Steady" Mickle
 "Crook" Eidson
 "Cracker" Carrigan
 "Soph" Good
 "Battle-front" Hay

"Electric" Montgomery

"Old Man" Dulin
 "Sister" Kilgore
 "Billy" Dunlap
 "Dutch" Flanagan
 "Bull" Kirven
 "Dick" Townsend
 "Cherry" Sims
 "Cook" Douglas
 "Fish" Fulton
 "Rat" Bowie



THE UNSOPHISTICATED CLUB

Motto: *Spare the Rod and Spoil the "Rat."*

Object: *To treat 'em rough.*

Mascot: *"Big Dick"*

Flower: *Dogwood.*

OFFICERS

D. C. Shaw	President
A. B. Stallworth	Secretary
J. D. Henderson	Treasurer

MEMBERS

"John D." Yarborough	Money Extractor
"Jimmy" Smith	Cootie Smasher
"Steady" Mickle	Lady Killer
"Sister" Kilgore	Noise Exterminator
"Christy" Matheson	Rat Killer
"Amon" Stallworth	Time Keeper
"Pauline" Good	Tick Eradicator
"Charlie" Shaw	Washwoman Special
"Little D." Douglass	Heart Breaker
"Big Boy" Henderson	Ford Kranker
"Coffin" Neville	Undertaker

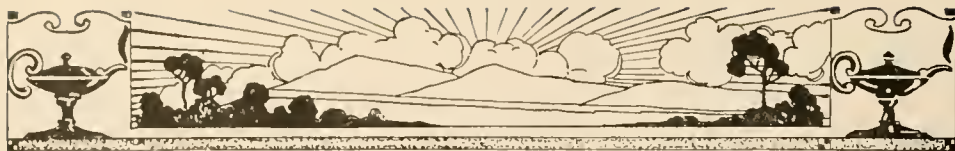


J CLUB

J. H. Dulin	President
J. H. McNeill	Vice-President
J. D. Woodruff	Secretary-Treasurer

J. H. Dulin
 J. W. Norton
 J. I. Blanding
 J. L. McCord
 J. T. Clinkscales
 J. D. Woodruff
 J. L. Smith
 J. B. Hicklin
 J. M. Dick

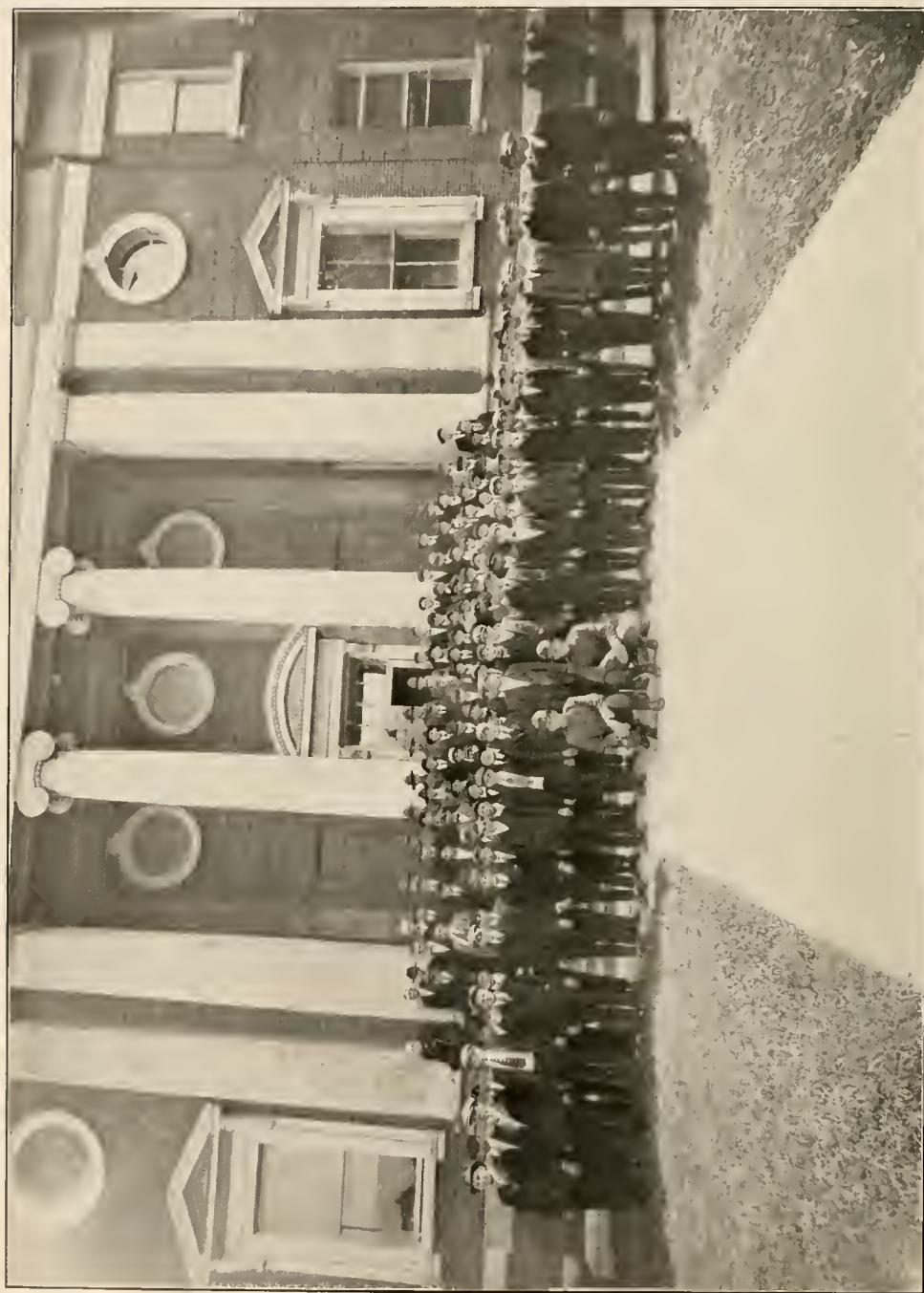
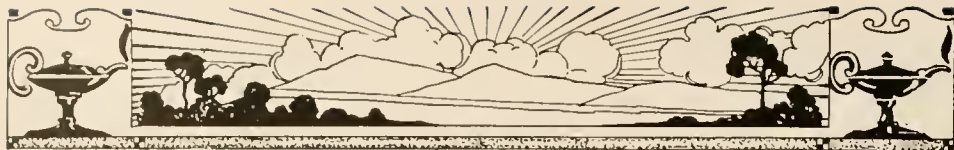
J. J. Douglass
 J. D. Henderson
 J. T. MacDonald
 J. K. Wilson
 J. C. Neville
 J. H. McNeill
 J. M. Fant
 J. H. Hafner
 J. D. Yarbrough



Book II.—Military







S. A. T. C.



THE RISE AND FALL OF THE S. A. T. C.

The Students' Army Training Corps of the Presbyterian College of South Carolina, was born at Clinton, S. C., October the first, 1918. For about two months and during this time many impressive instances occurred. Among the most important of these was Induction Day. We simply lack the words to give the elaborate account to which this day is entitled. All students were lined up in front of the flag, where numerous ceremonies took place. This was followed by interesting addresses from Governor Cooper and Dr. Douglas. After which the commanding officer, Lieutenant McFarland, read the orders of the day. Among the orders given was one which forbade any student to leave the campus. In other words, we were quarantined against influenza for four long weeks. Oh, but it did feel like being in jail. No sooner were we dismissed than we began to realize that "S. A. T. C." meant "Stick Around The Campus."

To give in minute detail all the facts and instances occurring during Uncle Sam's administration of the college, we believe, would be impossible. Of course, no one learned the noble art of "Craps" or how to "Cuss." And it would be untrue to history not to mention the words "Reveille," "Kitchen Police," and "Inspection." The first is associated with the tune played by the bugler at six-thirty A. M., which went something like this: "It's h—— to get up, it's h—— to get up, it's h—— to get up in the morning." Much could be said about the second word, but we would simply like to say it was what Sherman said war was. Inspection meant perfection or rejection when one came to ask for a pass. The fellow who failed to have himself, his gun, and room in perfect condition was "S. O. L. E." when Saturday afternoon came.

But now, getting down to serious business, we find it an indisputable fact that this organization instilled many good principles into its members. The S. A. T. C. made a "real American" out of many a boy. Naturally the question arises, "What is a real American?" He is one who is loyal to his family, to his friend, and to his country. He is a reformer, not a revolutionist. He hates militarism, but is ready to serve when his country calls. He holds the ideals of Washington, Jefferson, and Wilson. He keeps informed on public questions. His heart beats a little faster when he sees the Stars and Stripes. He respects women. He speaks slowly, and means more than he says. He is a good loser. He does not want the United States to rule the world, but to be the big brother. He obeys and respects his superior.

We believe that each of these points was brought out by the influence of the S. A. T. C. Indeed, this organization was one of the instruments used by Uncle Sam to make the world safe for democracy. Concerning its life one might ask this question, "Did the S. A. T. C. go through the seven stages of life, and then die at a ripe old age?" We say, "No." For it lived through three stages only. While in its young manhood the organization died. None of the boys ever saw active service, but the S. A. T. C. left behind a democratic influence that will not die in a single generation.

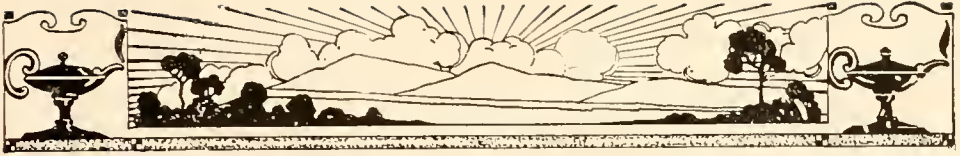
Our chief aim in life is to live so that we may die in happiness. Although benefited, we believe every soldier was happy to receive his discharge, and, since "the whole is equal to the sum of its parts," we can truly say that the S. A. T. C. died happily on December the twelfth, nineteen hundred and eighteen.

Never again, let us hope, will it be necessary for the field where athletic honors are won—and sometimes lost—to be turned into a drill field where we are taught how to slay our fellow-man. With the birth of the new year, it has been resolved to build dormitories, not barracks; educate men, not soldiers; and, instead of fostering the cause of war, endeavor to establish the brotherhood of man.

—W. W. M., '22.



MAJOR DEROHAN



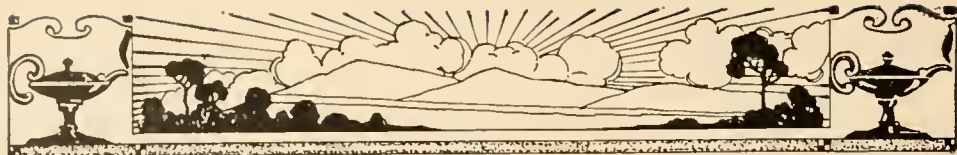
ROSTER OF CADET COMPANY "A"

Captain W. E. SMITH, Commanding Company.

First Lieutenant	L. B. Woodson
Second Lieutenant	J. H. McNeill
First Sergeant	P. W. Wilson
Supply Sergeant	K. M. Kennedy
Sergeant	E. L. Barber
Sergeant	G. H. Estes
Corporal	J. I. Blanding
Corporal	R. M. Cothran
Corporal	J. D. Henderson
Corporal	D. C. Shaw
Corporal	J. W. Woodruff

CADET PRIVATES.

Beckman, W. P.	Godfrey, A. B.	Neville, J. C.
Benjamin, J. T.	Gourdin, W. P.	Palmer, O. A.
Bowie, W. P.	Henry, W. E.	Porter, R. G.
Burgess, G. M.	Hicklin, J. B.	Robinson, L. D.
Clarke, T. H.	Hope, R. A.	Sims, F. K.
Clinkscales, J. T.	Kilgore, W. B.	Stuart, G. W.
Dick, J. M.	Kimble, W. B.	Stalworth, A. B.
Douglas, C. K.	MacDonald, J. C.	Taylor, A. T.
Douglass, J. J.	McCord, J. L.	Thompson, D.
Dunlap, W. L.	McIntyre, M.	Wilson, H. M.
Flanagan, W. C.	Mickle, B. E.	Wood, E. D.
Gaston, W. W.	Neely, M. G.	Norton, J. W.
	Wood, R. L.	



ROSTER OF CADET COMPANY "B"

Capt. M. R. CARRIGAN, Commanding Company.

First Lieutenant	J. H. Dulin
Second Lieutenant	J. T. Richardson
First Sergeant	J. M. Austin
Supply Sergeant	R. E. Townsend
Sergeant	S. H. Fulton
Sergeant	M. R. Williamson
Corporal	J. H. Hafner
Corporal	J. L. Smith
Corporal	L. E. Kirven
Corporal	A. W. Dick
Corporal	L. W. Edmunds

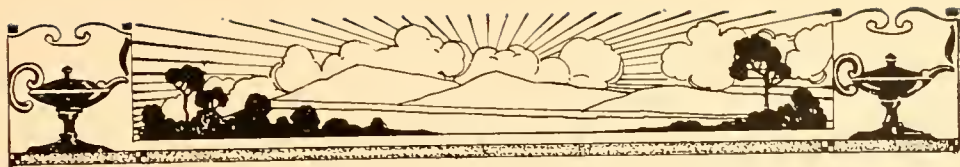
CADET PRIVATES

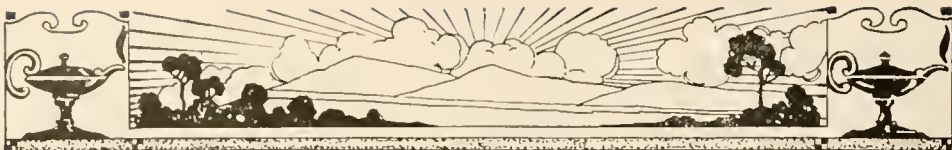
Dickson, M. S.
Barnett, J. L.
Brimm, W. W.
Dulin, D. H.
Hay, T. B.
McCravy, J. B.
Park, R. W.
Alford, D. C.
Hafner, A. R.
Jones, A. O.
Matheson, R. G.
Spencer, A. C.

Crawford, H.
Dillard, E. A.
Dulin, R. E.
DuRant, M. A.
Harbeck, W. R.
Hurst, F. M.
LaMotte, L. C.
Wherry, J. F.
Yarborough, J. D.
Good, P. M.
Austin, B. R.
Bobo, G. B.
Buckner, A.

Eidson, G. D.
Matthews, W. W.
McDonald, J. T.
Montgomery, R. M.
O'Daniel, J.
Piephoff, C. E.
Richbourg, E. T.
Sinclair, W. B.
Wilson, A. T.
Wilson, J. K.
Burnside, W. L.
Pitts, D. T.

Book III.—Athletics





RC-SC
FROM
DILLARD & DILLARD
THE ONE PRICE STORE





ATHLETIC COUNCIL

Prof. A. V. Martin President
 R. E. Townsend Secretary-Treasurer
 Dr. A. E. Spencer Faculty Adviser

MEMBERS

L. M. Austin Manager Football
 S. H. Fulton Manager Basketball
 J. T. Richardson Manager Baseball
 M. R. Williamson Manager Track
 J. L. Barnett Manager Tennis



SHAW



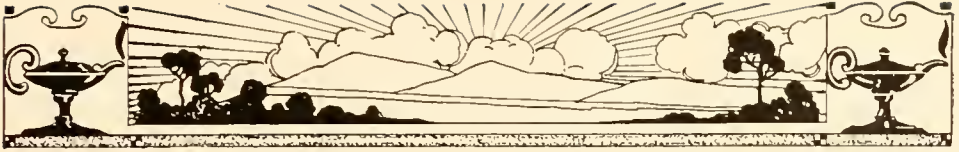
GALLOWAY

OUR COACHES

Our athletics suffered considerably this year because of the loss of Coach Johnson who volunteered for service in the Army. But fortunately there appeared on the scene two Athletes and Leaders who most ably filled this position.

G. W. Shaw, a former Wake Forest Star in Football, proved to be a very able coach of the gridiron game. He produced, out of raw material, a team that well demonstrated his ability as a coach. "His" team played only two games, winning both. The College owes to him a great deal of appreciation for his services. And "Giff" will always be remembered by us as an athlete, a gentleman, and a friend.

To "Chick" Galloway the College owes a great deal. He has participated in athletics for four years on its teams and has made a name for himself in the athletic world. This year he came back not as a player but as a coach of basket-ball and baseball. His peculiar interest in his Almer Mater proved an incentive to put out good teams. And this he did. The P. C. Quintet was one of the best in the State. The baseball team played in "hard luck" but showed good form in a number of the games. We wish to express our appreciation and thanks for his faithful services. And we wish to say that our best wishes are for his success on the Atlanta Team, where he is now playing.



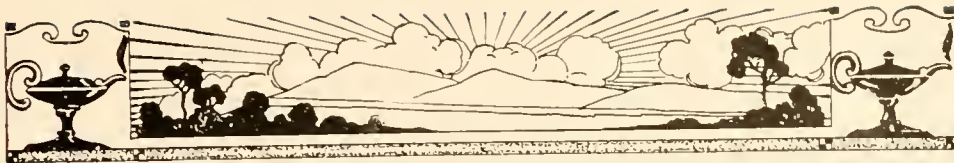
FOOT BALL

1918





Foot-Ball Team



MISS AUSTIN,
SPONSOR



MISS FULTON,
SPONSOR

VARSIITY FOOTBALL TEAM

J. M. Austin	Manager	G. W. Shaw	Coach
W. C. Flanagan	Asst. Mgr.	S. H. Fulton	Captain

LINE-UP

Center.....Kirven		
L. G.	DuRant Robt.	R. G.Wilson J. K.
L. T.	Shaw, D. C.	R. T.Wilson, Geo.
L. E.	Thompson, D.	R. E.Woodson, L. B.
L. H.	Hafner, J. H.	R. H.Richardson, J. T.
Q. B.	Fulton (Capt.)	F. B.Duliant, M. A.

SUBS

Alford, Blakely, Estes

RECORD

P. C. 20	B. M. I. 0	P. C. 13	Furman 7
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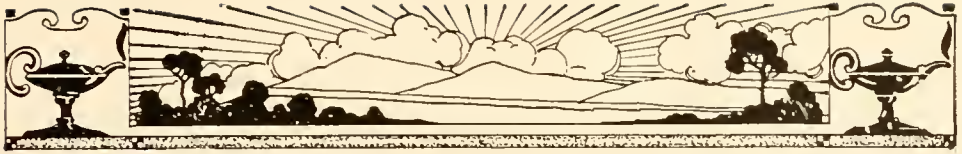
REVIEW OF THE SEASON

The Students' Army Training Corps and the epidemic of Influenza had a very demoralizing effect on our football season. Our coach, Guilford Shaw, took raw material and with the smallest amount of practice possible, produced a machine that seemed impossible under such circumstances.

The first game of the season was against Bailey Military Institute. Everyone was eagerly anticipating the game in order to see what the "new" team could do. The game was a fast one, the score ending 20 to 0 in favor of P. C. The "new" team had once manifested its ability.

Next came the game with Furman. Although defeat seemed inevitable, the team went to Furman with a "bull dog" tenacity to do their best. P. C. had won from Furman for the last two years and the "new" team was determined to keep the record. And they did! The game was a fight throughout. But the P. C. Pep overbalanced the experience of the Furman team and P. C. won by the score of 13 to 7. For three years now P. C. has won from Furman and may next year be the Fourth.

Although this year in Football was disrupted, we wish to urge the boys to return with a determination to have a team never before equalled in the history of P. C.



JTB



BASKET-BALL TEAM



MISS SMITH.
SPONSOR

VARSIITY BASKET BALL TEAM

LINE-UP

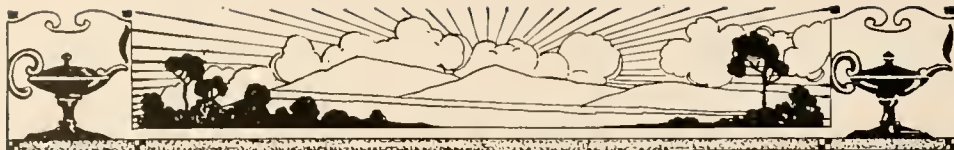
S. H. Fulton	Manager
J. L. Barnett (Capt.)	Forward
W. W. Brimm	Forward
A. T. Wilson	Guard
T. H. Clarke	Guard
D. Thompson	Center

SUBS

A. B. Godfrey, Forward; G. H. Estes, Forward

SEASON'S RECORD

P. C. 24	Newberry 10	P. C. 33	B. M. I. 20
P. C. 31	Wofford 26	P. C. 51	Wadsworth 66
P. C. 18	Citadel 39	P. C. 20	Wofford 27
P. C. 22	Carolina 31	P. C. 15	Carolina 23
P. C. 31	Sumter Y. 21	P. C. 21	Newberry 13
P. C. 45		B. M. I. 20	



BRIMM, L.F. BARNETT, R.F.



THOMPSON, C.
ESTES, Sub. GODFREY, Sub.
WILSON, L.G. CLARKE, R.G.





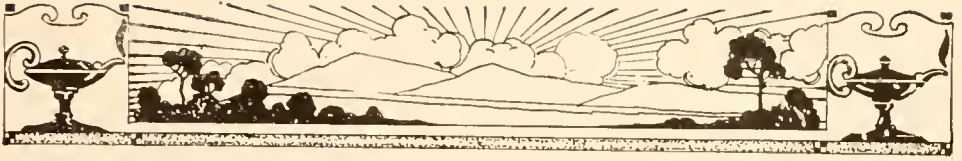
BASE-BALL



'19



BASEBALL TEAM



MISS SEABROOK,
SPONSOR

Varsity Baseball Team

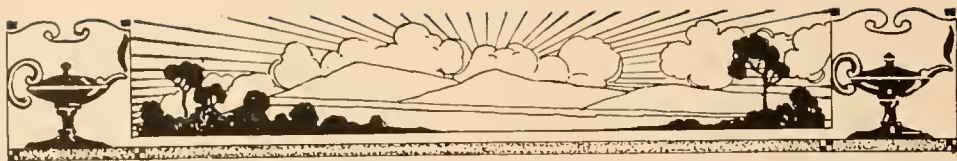
J. T. Richardson	Manager
J. L. Barnett	Captain
C. E. Galloway	Coach

LINE-UP

W. P. Beckman	Pitcher
R. A. Hope	Pitcher
J. M. Austin	Catcher
J. L. Barnett	First Base
D. Thompson	Second Base
G. H. Estes	Third Base
A. O. Jones	Short Stop
D. C. Alford	Left Field
A. W. Dick	Center Field
W. E. Smith	Right Field

STDS

Stallworth Burgess, Wilson, Blanding.



THOMPSON 2nd B.



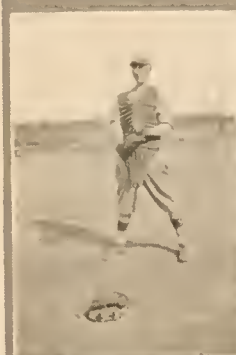
BECKMAN



HOPE Pitcher



BURGESS Sub.



AUSTIN Catcher



ESTES 3rd B.



ALFORD



BARNETT 1st B.



JONES



WILSON Sub.



DICK



STALWORTH Sub.

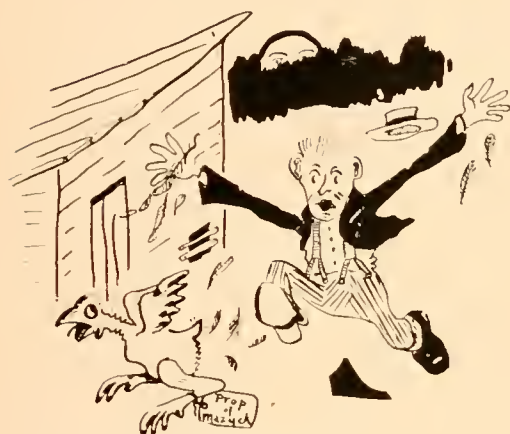
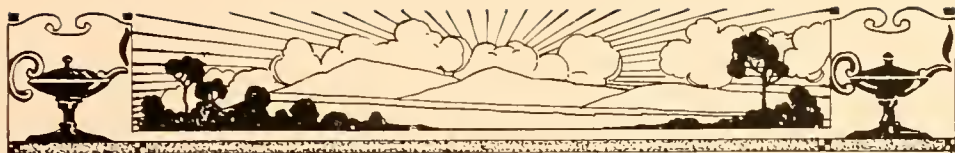


SMITH

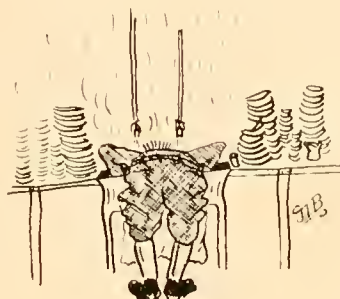


ELANDINO

Book III.—Miscellaneous



Catching Sunday Dinner on a
Saturday Night



"K P"
Makin' \$30⁰⁰ per



Spencer Hall at 11 P.M.



"Be sure your bull will find you out."



JOKES

Stallworth (eating fish roe)—“These sure are good eggs; I don’t see why they don’t cook them this way all the time.”

The mystery “Why Williamson and Dr. Kennedy are so anxious to go to Blue Ridge” has been solved. They heard that Edith and Ethel were going to spend the summer there.

Laurie Richardson wants a girl named Daisy “cause Daisies don’t tell.”

Soph.—“We carried a pig nearly a hundred yards, just to put in Dr. K’s room.”

Rat—“That’s nothing, I carried Mathews downstairs while he was asleep.”

Soph.—“You win.”

Elizabeth wants to know if anybody has seen Jimmie Smith.

Rat Sims—“Hep, Shorty, what are you burning that grass off for? Don’t you know it will be as black as you are?”

Janitor—“Yasser, Mr. Sims, but it will soon grow out again and be as green as you is.”

Rat McDonald—“May I go home, Dr. Douglas?”

Dr. Douglas—“Yes, but be sure to get back in time for commencement.”



Dr. Brimm (after asking Sims several questions)—“You could stay here six years and never know any more than you do right now.”

Rat Clinkscales pays Pete Hafner a dollar for student body fee.

Barber—“Wise. I am cold and it is your time to build a fire in the radiator.”

Henderson says he can sing any tune, but we never know when he changes.

Rat Crawford says he doesn't like for a girl to be so particular about who she makes dates to.

It is believed that Hicklin, Smith, McNeill, Neely and all the rest, will stay away from Thornwell now, since they have a policeman over there.

Woodson (walking up to a strange girl on a girl's campus)—“Lady, I am a stranger in a strange place and lost. Will you tell me where I am?”

Lady—“You are in ‘No Man's Land’ and you had better be moving.”

Christy Matheson spills hot coffee on his foot and burns twenty-seven acres of it.

Prof. Woodworth—“Mr. Porter, will you give us an example of antithesis?”

Rat Porter—“Well, in the fall the rats are green and the grass is withered. In the spring the grass is green and the rats are withered.”

Dr. Kennedy was very much wrought up on April 1, when he found his room occupied by chickens and hogs (poor things). His remarks were somewhat as follows: “When I was at Hopkins, er—er—, the author says er—er—er—, what would the girls of Wells College think? —er—young gentlemen, I think the class had better sit somewhere else today as we don't consider it either economically, socially or politically proper for us to associate with hogs and chickens.”

Richardson says “It is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all.”

Jimmie Smith does not go home as he used to, to see HIS girl, but he goes to see THAT girl now, he says.

Mrs. Douglas says she believes the boys or rather some of them, like cherries.

Professor Graham was very much “put out” one day when his door got caught and he had to climb out of the window. “Acre” Hay fixes his door so it will not catch again and thereby passes German.

Williamson (coming out of church)—“What was the name of that piece she played for the postlude?”

Coffee Neville—I don't know; I got there late.



Prof. Woodworth—Mr. Sims, what do you think of the following sentence:
“If you arrived at a strange town at two o’clock on Sunday morning and saw a sign over a saloon: ‘No liquor sold on Sunday,’ do you think you could get some?”
Rat Sims—“I don’t know, Professor, but I believe I could.”

Prof. Martin (seeing Edison asleep)—“Now, here, Mr. Edison, I’ll get you a pillow if you need one.”
Edison—“No, thanks, Professor. I’d do very well if you just wouldn’t bother me.”

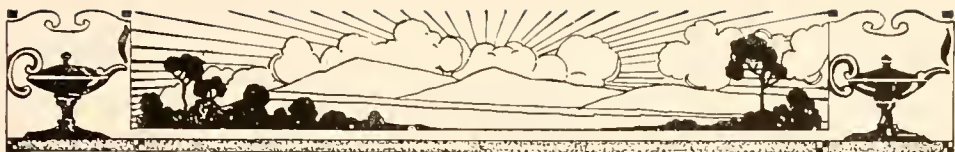
Barber “ticks” faster than ever when the High School rocks begin to fly.

Prof. Martin (after Matthews has been working at a Geometry problem for the whole period)—“Now, Mr. Matthews, you could fall down and worship that without committing any sin, for there never was anything in Heaven above or in the earth beneath like it.”

Williamson (working on debate)—“Wise, how in the name of common sense do you pronounce A u t o c r a c i e s?”

L. B. Woodson is orating in Society when interrupted by J. K. Wilson—“Mr. President, I’ve read about Samson killing six hundred with the jaw-bone of an ass. Now, I don’t intend to die in any such manner. I move we adjourn.”

Dr. Austin (examining P. W. Wilson, when sick)—“Now, open your mouth—wait, I didn’t want to get in, but just wanted to see in.”



SEVERAL SILLY, SENSELESS SAYINGS

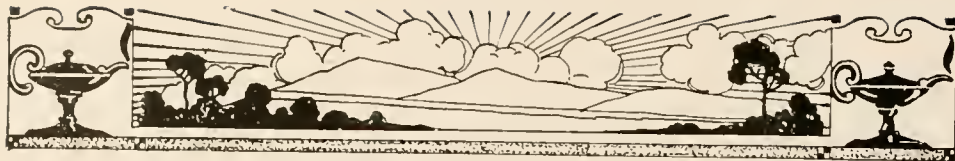
(Questions for debate)

How hot is fire?
How wet is water?
How high is up?
How heavy is a rock?
How long is a string?
How far is it from here to where?
Which is more alike a 'coon or a 'possum?
Which is more alike a tick or a tax-collector?

(Note: Arguments, pro and con, on above questions may be had by applying to W. C. Flanagan).

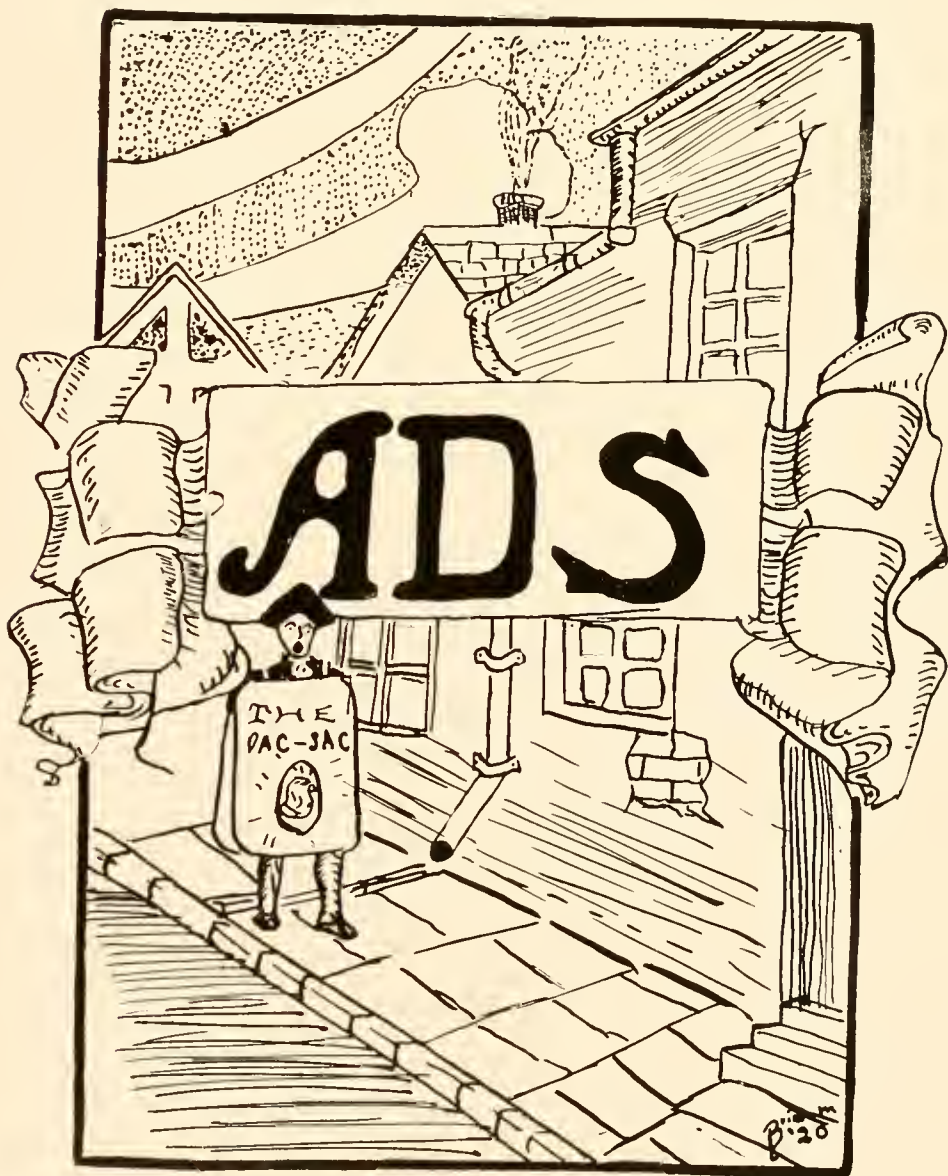
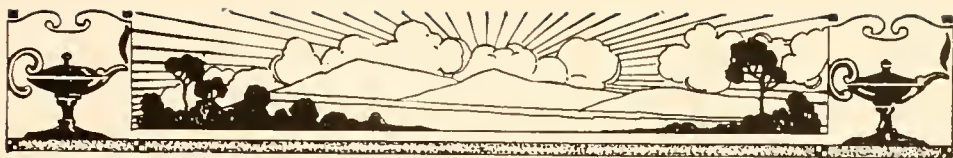
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"Any mail?"
"Turn on the hot water!"
"This author goes on to say———."
"Shorty, Shorty, how 'bout a shine?"
"I sincerely hope and trust you young gentlemen will——."
"Let's go to town!"
"See the point?"
"Casino theatoo."
"Old Point, Old Point."
"Now, heah, Mr.——, would a pillow make you more comfortable?"
"All out for Winnsboro."



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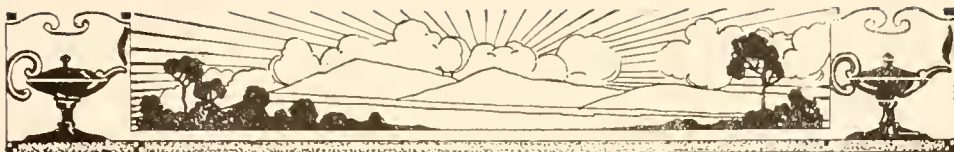


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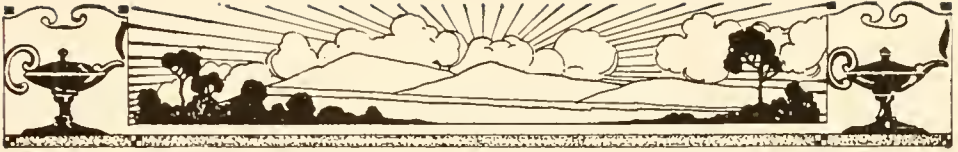
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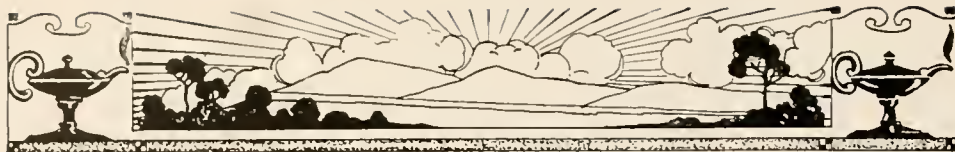
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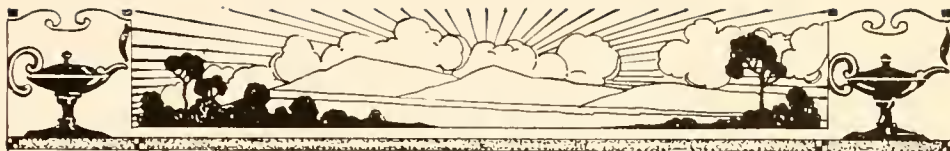
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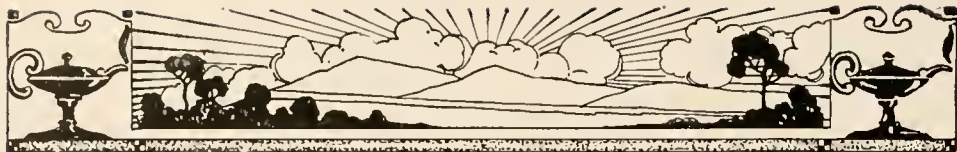
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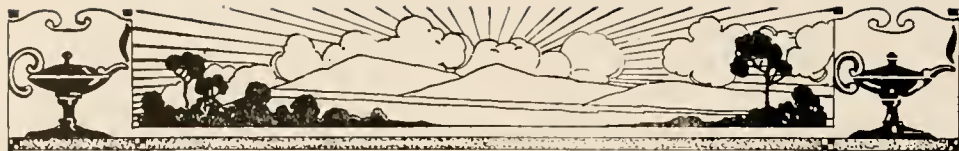
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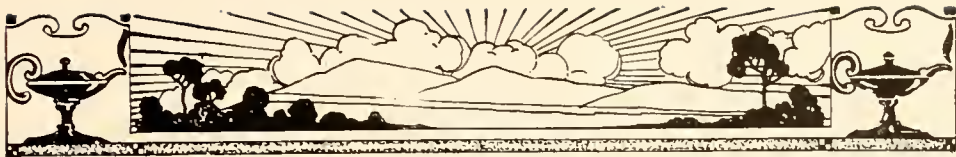
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